The Nation.

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The Week.

For the first time since the foundation of the Republican party, a House of Representatives has been elected having a working majority of one hundred for the party also in control of the Senate and the Presidency. In the Fifty-second Congress, 1891-93, the Democrats had a majority of 140 in the House, but Harrison was President and the Senate was Republican. In the Fifty-fourth Congress, 1895-97, the Republicans had a majority of 133 and controlled the Senate, but Cleveland was President. The Fifty-first Congress, which passed the McKinley act, had a working majority of only 7, while in the Fifty-fifth, which passed the Dingley act, the Republican majority over Democrats and Populists was 42. Aside from the weakening of the Opposition—always a regrettable thing in a legislative body—it is particularly unfortunate that the minority in the next Congress should be so largely sectional. Northern States which are represented by 55 Democrats in the present Congress have elected only 29 to the next. There will be at least 20 solidly Republican State delegations, as against 16 at present, and several more with but one Democrat each. New York loses 6 Democrats, New Jersey 2, Pennsylvania 3, Illinois 5, Indiana 2, Ohio 3, and Missouri 5. Such strong men as Cowherd of Missouri and Williams of Illinois are among the fallen. Whether the minority can recover from this blow sufficiently to make next year anything like the effective opposition it did in the last under Mr. John Sharp Williams, is a question in which men of all parties have an interest.

Southern comments on Mr. Roosevelt's victory are in the main good-tempered. The Richmond *Times-Dispatch* calls attention to the fact that the President did not carry a single Southern State as though this were a rebuke to him, but it had probably not heard from the border States, Maryland, West Virginia, and Missouri, when it wrote. It earnestly but vainly hopes that Mr. Roosevelt will now adopt the Southern view of the negro. The Norfolk *Landmark* freely admits that, but for the Washington dinner and the Crum incident, five or six Southern States also would probably have gone for Roosevelt. The Columbia *State*, ordinarily of excellent judgment, thinks it necessary to print "just a word of advice to the negroes of South Carolina." It notices some evidence of jubilation among them over the election. To this it has no objection, but it adds significantly that it "would be exceedingly unfortunate if they should conceive the notion that they have captured South Carolina and act accordingly." Further: "It would be well for them to realize that, if trouble is provoked, the negroes will be the chief sufferers, and a dozen Roosevelts cannot help them." Compared with these words of menace, the utterances of the Richmond *News-Leader* are refreshingly frank and sane. "It is possible," this newspaper concedes, "that some outbreaks and barbarities of which Southern communities have been guilty have contributed to the result." Now, more than ever, then, is the time for the Southerners to obey the laws and to be "rigidly just in their dealings with the negro." Not only will any outrages strengthen Mr. Roosevelt, but "we [Southerners] cannot hope for the respect, confidence, and good will of the people of our country unless we deserve them by our own conduct."

Secretary Hay gravely remarks that the "baselessness of the attacks upon the President's Panama policy has now been demonstrated." This shows what a joke it was on the professors of international law when the defenders of the Administration pretended to answer their arguments. That was simply marking time till the election came; and the real way of finding out whether precedent and law and treaty had been violated was to count noses. It was like Pension Commissioner Ware's appeal on a point of law from the lawyers to the blacksmiths. The blacksmiths won by a large majority, and the lawyers naturally felt pretty cheap. So must the professors of international law whom Secretary Hay now puts down with the election returns. Woolsey and Macvane are clearly outweighed, as they are outvoted, by Nokes, Stokes, and Boggs. Of course, Mr. Hay does not mean this seriously. He would privately side with Aristotle in insisting that the only verdict which counts in such matters is that of the judicious. He would not really wish the colleges to burn all their books and decide questions of history and law by holding a caucus in a saloon. And no one knows better than the Secretary that the voters did not on November 8 pass upon the Panama question—or, for that matter, any other question of pure policy. Never was there a campaign in which "argument" went for so little. Roosevelt voters simply looked queer when it was adduced, and said, "Granting all that, we are going to vote for Roosevelt just the same."

Governor-Chairman Odell regards the result in New York State as a personal vindication; and people who are inclined to dispute this view must admit that, at any rate, Odell is now absolute master of the Republican machine. He staked all on the result of the balloting on November 8, and he won. The Governor-Chairman served notice that he would be responsible for this State, and he has conducted the campaign here with little or no interference from Mr. Cortelyou. He has profited by President Roosevelt's general personal popularity; he shares the benefits of a striking victory for which he deserves relatively little credit. His own equity in this estate—if we may use such a term—is indicated more accurately by the vote cast for Mr. Higgins. Had any one told Mr. Odell on November 7 that Higgins would fall 100,000 behind Roosevelt, the State chairman would have confessed that the jig was up with the candidate for Governor. Mr. Odell's feverish activity, his stump speeches, in the last days of the fight are sufficient evidence of his apprehensions. And yet Mr. Higgins has the eminently respectable plurality of 75,000. The State was so strong for Roosevelt that 100,000 votes one way or the other was an inconsiderable trifle. Tag or no tag, Mr. Odell has elected his ticket and a big majority in the Legislature. He may fairly ask, "Can I not do what I will with my own?"

Judge Parker is in no need of a *post mortem*. He is, in fact, a very lively and good-natured corpse. In crushing defeat he bears himself with the same smiling poise and quiet dignity that marked him throughout the campaign. His wholesome and steady personality made friends for him everywhere, and bore out the epigram of the Republican judge who said that, of course, he was going to vote for Parker, but thought he would not be elected because there would not be time before election for the voters who had seen Roosevelt to see the Judge. Aside from this pleasing personal impression, which will go with Mr. Parker into retirement, he will be long remembered as a candidate who stoutly advocated principles, whether men would hear or forbear. He stood for political truths which ought to be popular, if they are not just yet; and when they come to fruition—when the corrupt alliance between the tariff beneficiaries and the Republican party is broken up; when we recover the Declaration of Independence and apply its principles to the Filipinos—Judge Parker will be recalled as one who preached to his countrymen sound doctrine before they were ready to receive it, and will be honored accordingly.

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Gorman's defeat in Maryland is a genuine cause for rejoicing. It is not to be believed that even if the Democrats had carried the State his attempt to disfranchise the negroes would have been successful, for it had been denounced by the Democratic Governor and many prominent Democrats. But he is a perpetual mischief-maker, a leader who bodes no good to the cause with which he is allied. An avowed protectionist, he belongs in the Republican ranks. Unscrupulous as Tillman himself, he has been as ready as that demagogue to stir up race hatred. He will, of course, remain in the Senate; but he really ought to be in retirement along with Hill.

We may still hope that Addicks will be kept out of the Senate. He is eight votes short of a majority in the Delaware Legislature. The nine Republicans who are against Addicks assert that they would rather see the State unrepresented than misrepresented by him. A vacancy is certainly better than an ignominy. The nine anti-Addicks Republicans may yet save Sodom. In their present stand, it is to be hoped that they will have the countenance of President Roosevelt. Not to be compelled to receive a man like Addicks officially in the White House should surely be the wish of its occupant. Of course, the arch-corruptionist will move heaven and earth—or hell and earth—to compass his election. His contest in the Legislature will be watched by the whole country, and the hope of all honest men will be that Delaware may be spared the disgrace of Addicks, and that this particular bit of rotten wood may not have been swept along triumphantly on the Roosevelt flood.

Wisconsin was honored by more pre-election speculation, perhaps, than any other State. The riddles propounded since the third ticket was put in the field, however, have received very simple answers. Gov. La Follette has run 80,000 votes behind President Roosevelt, but it is plain that the prominence of the men participating in the bolting movement of Republicans led to a great overestimate of its strength. At the same time, the figures show clearly the indifference of the average Democrat this year to the fate of the national ticket. Every one agrees that a large part of La Follette's following is made up of "fair-minded Democrats," who would naturally be supposed to favor Parker. Yet, apparently, the national ticket interested them so little that they were unwilling to go even to the small trouble of marking a split ballot to help it out. In Milwaukee County the Socialist vote even ran ahead of the Democratic. La Follette plainly has secured the allegiance of a great part of the Wisconsin Democrats. The Stalwart faction did not, of course, vote for its own candidate, and it is probably immaterial as regards the future whether or not it keeps up its separate organization. The adoption of the new primary law, in any case, makes a contesting convention a thing of the past, so far as Wisconsin is concerned.

John A. Johnson, the successful Democratic candidate for Governor in Minnesota, was the son of a Swedish immigrant, and his youth was spent in the most abject poverty. Some ten days before the election, a campaign circular was sent broadcast stating that Johnson's father had died in the poorhouse and that his mother had taken in washing. The press of the State at once investigated the truth of this story. It appeared that the candidate's father had been a town loafer. The son had left school when ten years old to help support the family, and his mother had, it was true, taken in washing, but the father was put, by well-wishers of the family, where he would no longer be an incumbrance to it. The story of the boy's self-reliance and his success under so heavy a handicap not only destroyed the effect of the Republican slurs, but created such a revulsion of feeling in his favor as has never been seen in this country. In a State whose total vote is probably not more than 325,000, Johnson ran something like 140,000 ahead of the Presidential candidate of his party. The unexpected election of Douglas in Massachusetts was brought about by less than 15 per cent. of the voters splitting their tickets. In Minnesota, the incomplete returns indicate that nearly 23 per cent. marked their ballots for Roosevelt and Johnson—an exhibition of independent voting probably without a parallel.

In an election the most encouraging feature of which was its demonstration of the willingness of great bodies of voters to look farther than the party label, some of the faults of the ballot laws now in force also stand out strikingly. Maryland's electoral vote, for instance, will be divided. Why? Not because any voter in the State wanted seven of its votes to be cast for Parker and one for Roosevelt, but because, through ignorance and carelessness in marking ballots, the elector whose name came first on the Republican side ran ahead of the man at the tail of the Democratic column. The "will of the people" was that either Parker or Roosevelt should receive the undivided vote of the State. There are some voters, to be sure, who actually do scrutinize the individual names on the lists and vote against an elector on their own side whom they consider unfit. Thus, a single Cleveland elector was once chosen in Ohio because Republicans "scratched" an unpopular candidate of their own party. But the Maryland split means absolutely nothing. In this case it has no effect on the result, but if the close vote of 1876 should ever be repeated, a similar blunder might swing the casting vote. In this State the defeated candidate for Governor made ballot reform one of the issues of his campaign, and it is a subject which his successful opponent may take up to advantage. Higgins's majority was swollen without doubt, by our law, which puts a premium on straight-ticket voting. The Massachusetts plan removes this drawback, not by making it easy to vote a split ticket, but by making it hard to vote a straight one. Voting machines, which reduce to a minimum the mechanical difficulty of voting any sort of ticket and eliminate the spoiled ballot, were used this year more than ever before, both in our inland cities and in New Jersey, and there seems to have been no serious complaint of their working.

After a campaign remarkable for its thoroughness, it appears that the Constitutional amendment designed to give Chicago a new charter has been adopted in Illinois. That city had so far outgrown the system under which it was governed that the cartoon showing a strapping twenty-year-old girl dressed in a tattered, inadequate pinafore was an accurate description of the state of the municipal wardrobe. But, in order to get a new dress, the city was compelled to appeal to the State and secure the approval of the majority of all the voters who cast ballots for Presidential electors. New Yorkers are familiar with the general indifference of the country electorate towards the affairs considered vital to great cities; in Illinois, the "down-Staters" were appealed to in the course of the campaign by thousands of workers, and an "educational" bureau, backed by every organization of importance in Chicago, sent out millions of circulars. What has been won, by a close margin, is the privilege of submitting to Chicago itself, through a referendum provision, the proposal to consolidate some twelve taxing bodies now holding the levying power into one, to create a uniform system of municipal courts, to raise the debt limit, basing it upon the real value of taxable property instead of upon the appraised, and to wipe out completely the anomalous old township governments that have survived from the time when Chicago was but a small prairie village. It is a significant commentary on the awkwardness of strict State control over municipal government that Chicago has had to wait so long to be rescued from her plight.

Election being over, there is no rea-

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son now why the Smoot case should not be pushed to a conclusion on reasonably non-partisan lines. But the abandonment of the trip of the Senate subcommittee to Utah does seem unfortunate, since the Mormon question in politics is still to be investigated. The Smoot proceedings, as a great many people seem never to realize, are not in any sense a repetition of the Roberts case of five years ago. If the Utah Senator is unseated, it must be on grounds which would apply equally to any high officer of his Church. The proof of Brigham Roberts's unfitness, according to American standards, to sit in the national legislature was simple enough: he had more than one wife. Smoot is a monogamist, of excellent personal reputation, and well thought of by his associates. The whole question is, "How far does his Church control him?" If the question is to be answered in a way that will convince the public, an immense amount of testimony, all indirect, must be sifted. It seems to be just the sort of question which ought to be investigated on the spot, and not in a city something like 2,000 miles away. In the matter of expense alone it would seem that inquiry at Salt Lake was almost obligatory.

The New York Presbytery on Monday voted almost unanimously not to unite with the Cumberland Presbyterian Church of the South, and the New Brunswick Presbytery defeated the proposal by a vote of 40 to 2. These decisions are the more remarkable in that they are against the recommendation of the Presbyterian General Assembly last June. It is to the credit of the Church that there are influential men in it who will not consent to a union which would draw the color line, and force negro Presbyterians into separate negro presbyteries. If there is one place where color prejudice is absolutely out of place, it is in churches erected to the glory of Him who hath made of one blood all nations of men. The attitude of some Southern churches in denying entrance to colored people, in refusing to allow them even to be married or buried by white ministers, must ever be a serious shock to those who still believe that all men stand upon one footing in the eyes of the Christian Church.

Reballoting in the Italian general elections has confirmed the Socialist defeat. In many constituencies Conservatives and Clericals united against the Ferri candidates. Most significantly, at Rome members of the Papal party, and even priests, were encouraged to vote against Ferri himself, who conducted a multiple candidacy, winning in Rome only by a narrow majority. Florence, Genoa, and Milan all repudiated members prominently associated with the recent strike or otherwise connected with the Extreme Left. The general participation of Roman Catholics in the election makes it probable that a formal reconciliation between the Court and the Curia is among the possibilities. Indeed, the Holy See cannot afford to let the *non expedit* lapse by default. The occasion is opportune for a settlement. The Government needs Clerical votes; the Holy See needs the allowance which the Government has regularly put aside. But on the part of the Curia the opportunity may be brief. After Roman Catholics have become identified with the various political groups, or else have formed a solid Opposition, the Government may have lost either the motive or the mood to compose the quarrel. Meanwhile, though Giolitti has technically triumphed, the sources of his new majority are not apparent, nor can they be until the new President of the Chamber is elected.

With due ceremony was celebrated in Paris on October 30 the hundredth year since the adoption of the Code Civil. How vaingloriously Napoleon gave his own name to it, was implied in the discourse at the Sorbonne of the Minister of Justice. M. Vallé traced the growth of the unifying process in the laws and jurisdictions of France back to an early day, and showed how Chancellor after Chancellor and report after report had led up to the work of the Convention. To call it Bonaparte's would be as erroneous as was Mr. Gladstone's description of the American Constitution as wholly a product of the men who wrought over the old material at Philadelphia. The Minister of Justice admitted that Napoleon ordered the jurisconsults about their work as if they were so many corps commanders under him, and that his personal views were stamped upon the articles relating to marriage and to foreigners; but he concluded: "Despite these personal creations of Bonaparte, which have been, moreover, largely effaced by subsequent legislation, the Code of 1804 was declared, and appeared to the world to be, the legal consequence of the French Revolution." The President of the Court of Cassation, in his centenary address, dwelt frankly upon the function of judges in enlarging the Code under the guise of enforcing it. He referred to the "free interpretation" and "complementary decisions" which had changed certain parts of the Code into something to make its original framers stare and gasp. Ingeniously stating the point of view of a judge given the task of finding warrant for new practices in old prescriptions, Presiding Judge Ballot-Beaupré said that the judicial interpreter "ought not obstinately to inquire what was, a hundred years ago, the thought of the authors of the Code, but to ask how they would have drafted a disputed article if they had it to do today, since both justice and reason required that the text ought to be liberally and humanely adapted to the exigencies of modern life."

Another professor has shown that he is not fit for practical statesmanship. This time it is the eminent Austrian economist, Professor Boehm-Bawerk. He has just been forced to retire from the Koerber Cabinet, in which he held the portfolio of Minister of Finance. What was the complaint? That he had been too doctrinaire—had indulged in financial whimsies? No, the infatuated man had made the capital mistake of trying to economize. This was bad enough, and showed that the professor was dwelling among the dust and cobwebs of an exploded theory of government finance; but when we add that he proposed to effect his economies in the expenditures for the army and navy, we need look no further for the cause of his fall. The Admiralty said, of course, that it could not take a crown less, and naturally Boehm-Bawerk had to go back to his lectures. His financial theory is admired throughout the world, but applied finance—especially the application of the obsolete doctrine of economy—was not for the likes of him.

Terms of the new Japanese loan, as announced from London last week, do not suggest progressive impairment of the country's credit. The loan of last April was made specifically a first lien on the Japanese customs revenue. At the time, Japan was criticised for pledging the whole of that revenue when the interest on the loan was less than one-half of it, and it was generally thought that the next loan would have to be guaranteed by some other security. But the new loan, though for a larger sum than that of April, is to be secured merely by a subordinate lien on the same customs revenue. Furthermore, it is to be offered to the public at 90½ in London, as against 93½ asked for the loan of April. When the magnitude of the loan —$60,000,000—is considered, and the fact that its ultimate security is inferior to that enjoyed by its predecessor, it must be said that the price at which the bankers take the loan is pretty good testimany to their faith in the Japanese Government's credit. Even Great Britain, whose consols issue of 1901 was sold at 94½, had to reduce the price to 93½ in the loan of 1902. It is true that the 6 per cent. interest rate and the special lien on revenue have all along made Japan's bid for foreign capital unusually tempting. It has cost her more to borrow, since the war began, than it costs Russia. But it can hardly be said, in the light of the latest announcement, that Japanese credit is declining.

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APATHY.

The magnitude of Mr. Roosevelt's majority looms the bigger as rising out of the flat level of the electoral contest. Everybody must have thought the chances in his favor; the more sanguine may have looked for an aggregate of votes in the College closely approximating that which will actually be cast; but the "landslide," to use the favorite journalistic metaphor, has taken the country by surprise—both those who were buried under and those who were a part of it. The perplexing listlessness that characterized the canvass did not prepare the public mind for such a full polling, for such unheard-of majorities.

There was something ominous in the absence of a lively interest, and of those enthusiastic demonstrations which would so well have befitted the Republican chief. Mr. Roosevelt himself must have looked for some boisterous signs of that popularity of which he felt assured. Could it be that his strenuous candidacy would elicit the required support with no more stir and bustle than the peaceful fall of the ballot snowflakes which execute the freeman's will? Can such great things be done in quiet? And, now that the popular will has rolled his way in such a mighty tide, can the President be certain that he drew it after him; or may we conclude, like Tolstoy in his explanation of the Napoleonic flux and reflux from Paris to Moscow, that the great commander counted for nothing in the mysterious impulse of the multitude to rush in a particular direction? We may trust Mr. Roosevelt to take the benefit of the doubt.

Twenty reasons could readily be adduced for the Democratic defeat; two or three suggest themselves for the antecedent apathy. There was, for one thing, no need to get excited over prospective danger to the republic in case of Democratic success. Judge Parker, by one decisive act of courage and abnegation, had removed the currency as a possible source of peril, and also as a bone of contention during the campaign. His own calm and equipose, added to his person being unfamiliar to any but the few thousands who heard him on the stump in a narrow territory, forlade an ardent following calculated to inflame the other side. Moreover, his own party was much divided and grudgingly loyal, was deficient in organization, and pursued no single, consistent, weighty line of attack upon the *status quo*, which has always in itself a strong rallying power. All these considerations lay upon the surface, and were a check on Republican anxiety and over-exertion.

They probably did not, however, enter consciously into the determination of the mass to vote as they did. Their minds were made up, and stood in little need of discussion or spectacular incitement. Their apathy was not mental, precisely, but moral. They had not the least desire to rebuke the Administration for its inherited policy, or for those original acts of national dishonor which have renewed the blush of patriots. Their side-taking was in the gross. They did not say, for example, while Judge Parker's renunciation of a second term was ringing in their ears, that they saw nothing indecent in President Roosevelt's proclaiming his intentions, while his predecessor was hardly cold in his grave, to seek reëlection, and coming to a friendly understanding with Odell that the latter would not go counter to this ambition. They did not forgive this indecency—they probably just forgot, if they ever noticed it. They passed over in the same way his active direction of the late canvass, and his free shuffling of his Cabinet in search of electioneering lieutenants. They in effect approved what we may question their readiness to cast an express ballot for on the ground of propriety, to say nothing of principle—his previous adhesion to Addicks in Delaware, his rigging of a dishonest compromise in the same State on the eve of the election, all with a view to consolidate his hold upon a majority in his own behalf. They accepted Pension Order No. 78, equally designed to propitiate a class of voters while intensifying the evils of the pension system itself.

On the subjects of Imperialism, of an overgrown army and navy, of the mode in which we acquired the Isthmus, the majority of Northern voters have proved not less compliant. They are either indifferent, or they assent in varying degrees, or they condone with a plenary indulgence. They have cast a blanket ballot covering the entire Republican creed in its latest form, the acts of the Administration as a whole, and of Mr. Roosevelt in particular. They have done so tranquilly and emphatically. They have not borne even the testimony of abstinence from the polls. In augmented numbers they have silently marched up to the urn, with more emotion on learning of their enormous victory than they experienced from any contemplation of the principles at stake.

In such a picture there is much discouragement for those whose hearts are set on higher aims. They witness no such revival of tone as attended the two Cleveland successes, but a falling off profoundly significant of moral deterioration. It is small consolation that the Independents did not stand together, and that such of them as mounted with the wave that bore Mr. Roosevelt once more to the White House, may four years hence return to their proper ranks. The verdict just rendered is, all deductions made, a logical prelude to still lower depths of national self-satisfaction and torpidity of conscience—subject to the unexpected, which has, in our American history, more than once seen the hour of triumph of the Worse succeeded swiftly by that of the Better.

IS IT NOT TIME?

The marked increase in the distinctively Socialistic party led by Debs, as evinced on November 8, may portend local rearrangement and disturbance of party lines, with a natural legislative truckling to Socialistic demands. Exactly what took place in Massachusetts is still a matter of debate, though the fortunate Democratic candidate for Governor thought he was conducting the fight for tariff reduction through reciprocity. He appears to have had a large Labor backing, so that the full dinner-pails were guilty of the inconsistency of voting with the one hand for Douglas and lower duties, with the other for Roosevelt and the highest tariff on earth. His opponent, the present incumbent, Governor Bates, had incurred Labor's animosity by vetoing an Overtime bill not to be commended; and it is likely that this act of manly independence accounts more for his defeat at the hands of trade-unionists than any comprehension on their part of tariff iniquity.

Both the Socialistic and the Labor movements, which have a bond of union in the protectionist principle, must be reckoned with, no doubt; but they do not yet bulk sufficiently at the polls. The South offers by far the most interesting problem growing out of the reelection of Mr. Roosevelt. That section has been eaten into on the northern border, till now of the old slave States Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, and Missouri are so far detached that they cannot be counted upon to make common cause in national policy with the rest of the once united territory. Mr. Roosevelt could even have dispensed with these accessions, which are likely to multiply with changes in Southern population through industrial growth; and the coherent South is fairly to be regarded henceforth as a negligible quantity. Mr. Roosevelt erased it from his thoughts, for hope or fear, when it turned upon him for controlling his own hospitality, nominating a few black men to Federal office, and standing by those persecuted by the mob. The disfranchisers have virtually become disfranchised in their Federal aspect, and more and more it must be difficult to call out a full vote south of Mason and Dixon's line—south of the Potomac, as we may now say. There is little pleasure in voting with a cooked and inevitable majority, especially when it has no effect on the national show of hands. The composition of President Roosevelt's electoral vote postpones indefinitely the chance of a Southern man—*i. e.*, a native of the South, with Southern princi-

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ples—securing a nomination for the Presidency.

The solidity of the Southern remnant in isolated and futile support of Judge Parker points to the opportunity of leaving in its hands the name and style of Democratic party, and of forming a new combination with a few definite purposes, or even with one, under another designation. The position is this: At the South we have a population clinging to a fixed idea, white supremacy and negrophobia, which tinges their view of every public question even remotely bearing on the relations of the two races; which determines their collective action in Congress, and leads them to barter their miscellaneous principles for the withdrawal or defeat of obnoxious measures. At the North we have the Republican party, equally possessed with a fixed idea, Protection, and equally ready to traffic in human rights if need be. The Southern idol is a relic of slavery; the Republican is its legitimate successor as the greatest source of corruption the country has ever known. What is wanted is a third party (for the present) to put forth a clear, unambiguous programme that will not lose itself in the belly of a stump speech disguised as a party platform, and that has nothing to barter. Such a party can begin in the States, and can have for its function to force the issue upon public attention, and breed the politicians who will eventually argue its cause in Congress. To all appearances, Mr. Douglas—whose anti-tariff views spring from local conditions and necessities—might have succeeded in Massachusetts as the head of a party thus circumscribed and concentrated; the regulation platform on which he stood was perhaps worth no more to him than that of the Democrats of Missouri to Mr. Folk, who had made a sufficiently broad plank for himself and his fellow-reformers out of the crusade against graft and boodle.

For our own part we consider Free Trade the most promising and the most essential creed for a new political organization. With it no Imperialist can be in sympathy, and anti-Imperialism is implicitly contained in it. Civil-service reform likewise stands pat with opposition to special privilege. Freedom is what this country has gone on denying itself, till our daily relations have become a struggle for escape from the clutch of forces that would order us where to buy, what to pay, and whom to employ, what to do and what to refrain from doing with our own hands. These forces, whether Trusts or trade-unions, are intrenched in the tariff, or at least in the principle of protection and monopoly; the directest assault upon them is through discussion of that question in season and out of season. Let us start that discussion at the North, as educators, without ulterior aims, forsaking reliance at once upon the South and upon Tammany, abandoning the hope of immediate preferment, and trusting to the capacity of the American people to be regained not only to humanitarian idealism, but to recognition of their demonstrable material interest. Is it not time to drop the name of Democracy, as an effete shibboleth for practical ends, and to favor the disintegration of the party when left to the machine and the South, with the virtue gone out of it? Is there likely to be any more propitious hour than the present, amid the profound humiliation resulting from the latest attempt to restore the old landmarks of human rights, and orderly procedure by law, and international good-faith and brotherhood, through the instrumentality of a heterogeneous and discordant body of voters contending for divers issues, and "wanting wisdom," if not wholly "void of right"?

BEREA COLLEGE AND THE NEGRO.

When Berea College opened its doors this fall, it was forced, for the first time in nearly forty years, to admit only white students. By an act of the Kentucky Legislature, it had been decreed that no person, corporation, or association of persons should maintain or operate any school or institution with persons of both the white and negro races as scholars, under penalty of a fine of $1,000, and also of $100 for every day of operation. White persons attending such a school, or teaching in it, were to be fined $50 for each day. A colored branch of a white school may be maintained, but not nearer than twenty-five miles. In the eyes of the Legislature, twenty-four would mean contamination—a dangerous proximity of races that yet have to work and live side by side.

Although in the form of a general bill, this law was aimed exclusively at Berea—not, however, because of any scandals among its black and white pupils. Its offending may have been that its success in educating whites and blacks side by side was contrary to the doctrine of white superiority, and tended to disprove the theory that equality of scholastic opportunity would mean the degradation of the white race. At all events, Berea's colored pupils are now scattered far and wide. As the *Berea Quarterly* reports, they are now attending colored public schools, or have been sent to Fisk University and other reputable institutions. The arrangement, it is reported, is working as well as could be expected. The sympathy of the friends of the school has been won as never before, and it is needed, for the law amounts to a confiscation of a large part of the institution's resources, since it has had to assume extra expenses for the colored students by paying their railroad fares, part of their higher tuition, etc.

Naturally, this is only a temporary state of affairs. Berea, having brought a formal violation of the law to the attention of the State officials, a friendly suit to test the constitutionality of the act has been begun, both sides agreeing to obtain a decision from the highest courts as speedily as possible. On its face, the law appears wholly unconstitutional. As the *Quarterly* remarks: "It invades the sanctities of personal liberty, and, if allowed to stand, would curtail the inalienable rights and liberties of white and colored alike." The head of the law department in a Southern State school has written a private letter congratulating Berea's trustees upon their stand, denouncing the law as "outrageously unconstitutional," and declaring that their struggle is not for their own liberty, but "one for the liberty of every citizen." Moreover, the action of the Legislature was "ruthless and inconsiderate." Officers of the State circulated gross misrepresentations, and both House and Senate declined to send committees to investigate the college, which is the one important school in Kentucky open to the negroes, and which has done work of inestimable value in spreading knowledge among the pitifully ignorant mountain whites.

Highly significant is the fact that many members of the Legislature told President Frost that they were opposed to the bill, but that "the controlling element had determined to push it through, and that any man who voted in opposition would have the 'nigger question' brought up against him in all his future career." It was the old story of "bulldozing" good citizens by the politicians, who seek to make capital out of race prejudice. This explains why thousands of high-minded Southern white people who are opposed to attacks upon the negro, are silent in the presence of the ignorant, blatant, and violent portion of the community. In the case of Berea, the evidence accumulates that the attack upon it was due to instructions received from politicians further south.

It is possible that the Southern leaders will now deem it worth while to cease harping upon this one string, and that the better elements in their constituencies will see that attacks upon the negro are the greatest menace to the South's political and national influence. Whether the Tillmans, "Jeff" Davises, and John Temple Graveses can be muzzled or not, Berea's white students have no hesitation in expressing their view, independent of politicians or of those who are the victims of unconquerable prejudice. We take from their resolutions of sympathy just voted the following passages, which we commend particularly to the good but timid members of the Kentucky Legislature:

"Friends and Fellow-students: As we

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meet for the first time under new conditions to enjoy the great privileges of Berea College, we think at once of you who are now deprived of these privileges. Our sense of justice shows us that others have the same rights as ourselves, and the teachings of Christ lead us to 'remember them that are in bonds as bound with them.'

"We realize that you are excluded from the class-rooms of Berea College, which we so highly prize, by no fault of your own, and that this hardship is a part of a long line of deprivations under which you live. Because you were born in a race long oppressed and largely untaught and undeveloped, heartless people feel more free to do you wrong, and thoughtless people meet your attempts at self-improvement with indifference or scorn. Even good people sometimes fear to recognize your worth, or take your part in a neighborly way, because of the violence of the prejudices around us.

"We are glad that we have known you, or known about you, and that we know you are rising above all discouragements, and showing a capacity and a character that give promise for your people. . . . And you will always have our friendship, and the friendship of the best people throughout the world. We hope never to be afraid or ashamed to show our approval of any colored person who has the character and worth of most of the colored students of Berea. We are glad that the college is providing funds to assist you in continuing your education, and we are sure the institution will find ways in which to do its full duty by the colored race."

THE HOPE OF PEACE.

Lord Lansdowne's speech at the Guildhall on November 9 covered much of the ground of Mr. Balfour's recent Southampton address, but with a notable difference of tone. Mr. Balfour, while advocating a judicial settlement of the controversy with Russia, took almost a belligerent attitude towards her and treated her admiral's story with cavalier scorn. Lord Lansdowne, on the other hand, pleaded for universal arbitration. Upon the terrible spectacle of the death struggle in the Far East, and upon the responsibility of those who lightly plunge a nation into war, he dwelt with real eloquence. "We can," he said, "conceive no more terrible punishment than the remorse of any minister or body of ministers who, from loss of temper or desire of popularity, bring upon a country the scourge and calamity of needless war." Do not these words express the very temper of the conscience that brought Mr. Balfour, and with him the British Empire, safely out of the most perilous imbroglio diplomacy has recently known? To prove the point that arbitration is now *à la mode*, Lord Lansdowne reminded his audience that he had signed no less than five treaties of this sort. He might have added that M. Delcassé, from the Quai d'Orsay, was pressing the British record hard, and that Mr. Hay is likely to be a formidable rival in the future.

Lord Lansdowne uttered a pious hope that Japan and Russia may seek an umpire of their quarrel. If we could put national passions and hurt pride aside, every argument of common sense as well as humanity would dictate a reference of the whole ensanguined controversy to arbitration. Something of the kind will finally be necessary, in any event. Not if either Russia or Japan should prove completely triumphant, could the Powers leave the victor to make terms of peace alone. The motives which led to the revision of the treaty of San Stefano by the Congress of Berlin, and to the denial to Japan of the fruits of victory in her war with China, would be of redoubled weight in preventing a one-sided adjustment in the Far East. The interests involved are too vast. There is the whole question of the future of China. Is it to be broken up territorially? Is it to be put under military tutelage, and made to equip a huge army at once to crush still lower its swarming millions and to add another threat to the world's peace? Or is China to be neutralized like Belgium and Switzerland, and to be left to run its own course of development without fear of aggression, or of having its territory still further nibbled away piecemeal?

These high problems of world-statesmanship would, in any case, have to come before either the Hague Tribunal or a congress of the Powers. To take them up now, instead of waiting for the war to drag on into new miseries, would be the aim of mediation. That the United States should be so generally indicated as the most eligible mediator, is due to the fact that this country occupies the most disinterested position. It is known that we have no territorial ambitions in China. We are prepared to go far for equal opportunities of trade in the Orient, and for all necessary guarantees of religious freedom, but would not stir a step to gain a foot of soil there. Standing thus for no privileges in which all would not share, the United States is peculiarly fitted to take the lead in proposing a cessation of bloodshed in the East, and in inviting the nations to sit down in friendly counsel for the peaceful settlement of the complicated and enormously important questions affecting the fate of Eastern Asia. It is a magnificent opportunity for President Roosevelt. King Edward has been called "the lightning conductor of Europe," on account of his labors for peace; but if Mr. Roosevelt could safely discharge the war clouds in the East of their death-dealing electricity, it would be in order for some orator to apply to him Mirabeau's praise of Franklin. A mediating offer by America would be certain to have the cordial support of both France and England. M. Delcassé's utterances and activity, with Lord Lansdowne's speech, remove all doubt on that point.

If the war goes on in spite of all, it will be a melancholy reflection upon the impotence of civilization. It will be as if humanity stood by, wringing its hands helplessly, while thousands of men went to cruel and needless deaths. The Japanese Minister in London states but the general conviction when he says that neither of the nations at war has any prospect of conquering the other. In these circumstances, for the terrible destruction of life to go blindly forward, would be to invite a repetition of Fox's burst of savage satire upon the rejection of Napoleon's peace overtures in 1799. It was said that more time was necessary—a "pause," in order to see if France would be "reasonable." Fox pictured a spectator at a needless battle, and the explanation of it that would be made to him:

"You are quite wrong, sir. You deceive yourself—they are not fighting. Do not disturb them—they are merely pausing. This man is not expiring with agony, that man is not dead—he is only pausing. Lord help you, sir, they are not angry with one another—they have now no cause of quarrel; but their country thinks there should be a pause. All that you see, sir, is nothing like fighting—there is no harm, nor cruelty, nor bloodshed in it whatever—it is nothing more than a political pause—it is merely to try an experiment—to see whether Bonaparte will not behave himself better than heretofore."

Every humane man must pray that no such wanton prolongation of a fruitless war may now occur.

STERNE IN THE DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.

NEW HAVEN, November 1, 1904.

On receiving a copy of the 'Errata' supplement to the Dictionary of National Biography the other day, it occurred to me that it might be worth while to test the work in various places as it now stands with the errors corrected. Among the articles chosen was that on Laurence Sterne, the author of 'Tristram Shandy.' In the errata to this article we are told to read—in their appropriate places—Riston for Ritson, Charters for MSS., and Tollerton for Totteston. This is all. The sketch of Sterne was written by the editor-in-chief, Mr. Sidney Lee, and was based to some extent upon unpublished Sterne MSS. in the British Museum and elsewhere. Copies of some of these MSS. have recently passed through my hands on their way to a publishing house that is about to bring out a new edition of Sterne. Hence, I am able to follow the author of the article in question rather closely. Some of the results of the pursuit may be of interest. The double numerals placed in parenthesis after quotations refer to page and column in the fifty-fourth volume of the Dictionary of National Biography.

"A large second edition of 'Tristram' was published in April [1760] . . . In the same month there appeared fifteen 'Sermons of Mr. Yorick' " (207, 2). The 'Sermons' appeared on May 22 (*London Chronicle*, May 22-24).

"He [Sterne] preached in the cathedral on the 18th [May, 1760] . . . At the same date he had the good fortune to receive from his old friend Lord Fauconberg an offer of the perpetual curacy of Coxwold" (208, 2). This statement, to say the least, is loose, for the Coxwold living was offered to Sterne in the middle of the preceding March. See the seventh letter to Miss Fourmantelle (Bickers Edition of Sterne), and the letter of John Croft to Caleb Whitefoord (Whitefoord Papers). The present-

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ment to the curacy was formally announced among the ecclesiastical preferments in the *London Magazine* for April.

"The three volumes [the last volume of 'Tristram Shandy' and two new volumes of sermons] appeared in January, 1767" (211, 1-2). The date is correct for 'Shandy,' but this instalment of the sermons was published one year earlier, on January 18, 1766 (*Lloyd's Evening Post*, January 17-19). The volumes themselves bear the date of 1766, to say nothing of Sterne's referring late in 1765 to the forthcoming publication.

It is said that at the end of August, 1767, Sterne's wife and "dear girl" arrived at Coxwold from France (213, 1). They were expected on that date, but they did not reach York till September 30, or October 1. They planned to set out from York for Coxwold on October 2. (Letter to Panchaud, dated York, October 1, 1767.)

It is stated that Sterne first met Mrs. Draper, the famous Eliza, at the Jameses,' in Gerrard Street, Soho, London, "late in December, 1766" (211, 2). At that time Sterne was still in the North. He wrote from Coxwold, on December 20, to a Mr. W. in London that he was going to York to recruit himself before setting out for London. It is not probable that he reached London until some time in January. The acquaintance with the Jameses, at least with Mrs. Draper, thus seems to date from the middle of that month.

"In June, 1775, the widowed Madame de Medalle arrived in London, and published, as a substitute for a biography, her father's letters" (215, 1). The dedication bears the date of June, but publication was delayed until October 25 (*London Chronicle*, Oct. 24-26).

"Her [Mrs. Draper's] pride in her relations with Sterne revived, and in 1775—the year in which Sterne's daughter published some of his correspondence without making any reference to her—she authorized the publication, under the title of 'Letters of Yorick to Eliza,' of ten letters that Sterne had addressed to her between December, 1766, and April, 1767" (215, 2). It is implied here that Mrs. Draper's volume appeared after the publication of the general correspondence under the editorship of Sterne's daughter. Indeed, this is the order given in the Sterne bibliography (219, 2). The contrary is the fact. The 'Letters from Yorick to Eliza'—not 'Letters of Yorick to Eliza'—were published in February (*Lloyd's Evening Post*, February 20-22). The date given by Mr. Lee for the first letter from Sterne to Mrs. Draper has already been shown impossible, for Sterne was not to meet her for a month or so yet. The letter evidently belongs to the last week in January, 1767, just after the appearance of the last volume of 'Shandy.'

Of the three series of letters that appeared under Sterne's name in 1775, the volume entitled 'Twelve Letters to his Friends on Various Occasions' is placed third in order of publication (219. 2). It should come second. It was published on July 12 (*London Chronicle*, July 11-12). This would seem a small matter, did not Mr. Lee make critical use of the order in which Sterne's letters appeared.

We are informed that in the 'Seven Letters Written by Sterne and his Friends,' edited in 1844 by W. Durant Cooper, "one only is by Sterne" (219.2). The collection contains two letters by Sterne.

"The unpublished Journal to Eliza was for many years in the possession of Mr. Thomas Washbourne Gibbs of Bath, who lent it to Thackeray in 1851, when he was lecturing on Sterne. Thackeray made no use of it" (220.2). The Journal was lent to Thackeray before he gave his lecture on Sterne and Goldsmith. Thackeray thanked Mr. Gibbs on May 31 for the offer to send him the MSS. It is to be presumed that the MSS. arrived the following week. The lecture on Sterne and Goldsmith was first read at Willis's Rooms on July 3 (*Times* for July 4). On September 12 Thackeray wrote Mr. Gibbs a letter of some length, giving his impressions of the Journal. Thackeray "made no use" of the Journal only in the sense that it was not mentioned in the lecture. In "Notes of a Week's Holiday," a "Roundabout" that appeared in *Cornhill* for November, 1860, Thackeray made the Journal the basis for a terrific attack on Sterne. (Thackeray's letters to Mr. Gibbs are in the British Museum with the Sterne MSS.)

It is said that to the MSS. of the Journal to Eliza are attached "draft letters from Sterne to Daniel Draper and to the Jameses" (220.2). The letters to the Jameses—dated respectively August 10 and December 28, 1767—are not drafts that were afterward elaborated. They are the very letters that were sent to the Jameses. One of them is franked by Lord Fauconberg, Sterne's patron in the North, and the other has passed through the mails. The corresponding letters in the printed collections, which Mr. Lee regards as the finished forms, are nothing but mutilations of these originals attached to the Journal.

"The earliest biographical notice of Sterne is that by his friend Hall-Stevenson prefixed to the spurious continuation of the Sentimental Journey" (221.1). The first biographical notice of Sterne came from the pen of Dr. John Hill, a literary hack and quack doctor, widely known in his time for various herb tinctures, "excellent beyond parallel." It appeared in various London newspapers during the first week in May, 1760, while Sterne was in London enjoying his fresh fame. Sterne himself refers to it in a letter from London to Stephen Croft, dated May, 1760.

In this list of mistakes I do not profess to be exhaustive. Indeed I have passed over minor slips of the kind that are corrected in the 'Errata.' For example, the date given for Hédouin's translation of the 'Sentimental Journey' into French should be 1875 instead of 1895 (220.1). See the 'Catalogue de la Librairie Française' (1866-75). Likewise, the *Magazine of Indian Art* (220.2) must be intended for the *Journal of Indian Art*. At any rate I can discover no *Magazine of Indian Art*.

WILBUR L. CROSS.

BARON HUEBNER'S SOUVENIRS.—II.

PARIS, October 23, 1904.

It was Hübner's fixed idea that the Imperial régime had its strongest support in the army. When a decree of Napoleon concerning the reorganization of the French troops divided them into five great commands, each confided to a Marshal of France, and having their headquarters at Paris, Nancy, Lyons, Toulouse, and Tours, he says:

"The army is more and more considered at the Tuileries as the only and true basis of the Imperial régime. To assure himself of the army by its chiefs, and of the chiefs by means which are at the disposal of the sovereign, is evidently the inner thought of the Emperor Napoleon. After all, it is in conformity with the situation. France is the *Bas-Empire* in its beginnings; as for the future, *qui vivra verra*."

Hübner did not attach much importance to the opposition of the salons, and did not think they would have any influence on the course of events.

"They nourish themselves with memories more than with hopes, sometimes with epigrams; but politically, in reality, they do not count. They are not wanting in brains, nor in elevated sentiments, still less in grand manners, which are nowhere better preserved than in this noble *milieu;* but it is their enforced detachment from the affairs of the country for two generations which weighs heavily on the greater part of the French aristocracy."

Hübner used to spend much of his time in these salons; he found their feelings more in harmony with his own. This was not unknown at the Tuileries, and there was a sort of armed neutrality between him and the official world. Hübner was well aware of the divisions among the ministers. One day, Fould, the Minister of Finance, tells him:

"I am not Minister of Foreign Affairs, and it is not my place to talk to you of outside matters. However, for my part, I cannot conceal from you that I detest the cabinet and the policy of Cavour. He is a little Mazzinian, who, if necessary, would be our enemy as decidedly as Mazzini. The Emperor does not understand him yet, he is still a little liberal; but such is my conviction, and I do not conceal it from him."

There were constant rivalries in the entourage of the Emperor, and the ministers seemed to take Hübner as a confidant. Drouyn de l'Huys does not hesitate to tell him, on leaving the Foreign Office, that he absolutely condemns the foreign policy of his master. "What a flow of words," says Hübner in speaking of him; "what cataracts of thoughts, often original, sometimes deep, always calling for reflection, if only sufficient time were given to reflect! But how would it be possible to follow them? Such is his wealth of ideas that he often finds with the greatest facility arguments for the most opposite views. After all, he persuades more than he convinces." Many such portraits are drawn by Hübner; they denote great power of observation as well as talent for writing. He often shows exceptional capacity for irony; for instance, when speaking of the trial of Orsini, he says: "All the great ladies, Russian and Polish, who thronged the benches of the court, are in love with him; they admire his beauty, his courage, his resignation. The Empress also lost her head for this assassin, who wears straw-colored gloves." Orsini makes a political speech in favor of Italy and against Austria. His lawyer, Jules Favre, read a letter which Orsini had written to the Emperor (who, says Hübner, ought not to have authorized the reading of it), in which was this phrase: "Your Majesty must remember that as long as Italy is not independent, the tranquillity of Italy and of your Majesty will be a mere chimera." "Is that clear enough?" asks Hübner. Yes, it was clear, and the Italian question became the question of the day. Its development, the intrigues connected with it, the vicissitudes of the negotiations, the waverings of the Emperor, the divisions

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among his advisers and ministers, are, as it were, a preface to the greatest events of the Second Empire.

Hübner often got his best information from his diplomatic colleagues. Lord Cowley, the English Ambassador, once gave him an account of a conversation with Napoleon:

"The Emperor regrets to have been obliged to consent to the execution of Orsini, for he greatly admires the calm and coolness with which this bandit died. The Ambassador combated these sympathies. . . . Lord Cowley thinks, as I myself do, that the influences of the national Italian party, in which the Emperor reckons many personal friends, have agitated his Majesty, temporarily turned his attention towards Italian affairs, and renewed his ill humor towards Austria, because he feels that it is impossible for him to realize the hopes of the national Italian party so long as Austria keeps the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, and that it is equally impossible for him to turn us out of it."

In speaking of the affairs of Rome, the Emperor said to Lord Cowley:

"You have no idea how difficult it is to treat with the Pope. Before bringing him back from Gaeta to Rome, we wished to make some conditions. He answered us: 'Leave me on this rock, expose me on a desert island, I will always remain Pope.' In the end, we found ourselves obliged to beg him to return to Rome, under the protection of our soldiers, but without any conditions."

The Emperor seemed to regret being obliged to leave troops in the States of the Church: "It is a bad policy, but the Pope needs some support in Rome, and if not myself, it would be Austria." At a dinner at the Duke Decazes's, Hübner meets the Duchess de Dino, "still preserving, at the age of seventy-seven, traces of her beauty." (The publication of the letters of the Duchess de Dino in the Letters and Correspondence of Barante shows her to have been a very able person.) He meets at the same dinner Count Kisseleff, the Russian Ambassador, and Drouyn de l'Huys, who again gives him his opinion of Napoleon:

"He has immense desires and limited faculties. He wants to do extraordinary things and does only extravagant things. He plays with England and Austria, and treats them as he did the Parliamentarians before the *Coup d'État*. He asked Austria to change the circumscriptions of Italy; on your refusal, he turned towards Russia and asked for impracticable things; then came the turn of England. As he gets negative answers everywhere, he is tempted to go somewhere else, and meanwhile he is coquetting with Cavour."

Hübner was not yet quite aware that Napoleon had his own secret diplomacy; he understood this better afterwards, and wrote:

"The man least initiated in the views of his master was generally his Minister of Foreign Affairs. Nobody ever was so little so as Count Walewski. I will cite only one example. One day, the Prince de la Tour d'Auvergne presented himself at Cavour's, in order to have him read, by the injunction of his chief, a dispatch, approved by the Emperor, which contained rather strong complaints of the conduct of the Sardinian minister. 'My dear Prince,' said Cavour, with a smile, 'don't take the trouble to read me this dispatch. The Emperor has written to me. His letter is in this drawer. I know what to think about it all.'"

Cavour had an interview with Napoleon at Plombières. A profound mystery long surrounded the conversation, which took place in that little watering-place in the Vosges. The Italian war was there resolved on, as is clearly shown by a letter of Cavour to Victor Emanuel, written from Baden on the 24th of July, 1858, and published in the second edition of the 'Lettere di Camillo Cavour' (Turin, 1884). All possible eventualities were foreseen. The Emperor admitted that the Austrians were to be turned out of Italy. The valley of the Po, the Romagnas and the Legations were to constitute the Kingdom of Northern Italy under the House of Savoy. The Pope should keep Rome, with the surrounding territory. Tuscany, with some of the Papal States, was to form a Kingdom of Central Italy. As for the sovereigns who were to be placed in Florence and in Naples, the question was left in suspense. "However, the Emperor did not conceal the fact that it would give him pleasure to see Murat reascend the throne of Naples." The Emperor, having decided the future state of Italy, asked Cavour what would be the gain for France; would Victor Emanuel make a cession of Savoy and of Nice? Cavour said his King was ready to make this sacrifice, though he would abandon with reluctance a country which was the birthplace of his family and had given it so many proofs of affection and devotion. Everything was foreseen—the number of the troops which were to enter Italy, the financial question. At the end of the conversation, the Emperor asked what were the intentions of Victor Emanuel with regard to the marriage of Prince Napoleon with Princess Clotilde. Cavour could give only an evasive answer, but he advised his King to accept this family alliance, though it was not made a *sine qua non* of the political alliance.

We now come to the famous reception at the Tuileries which was, in one sense, the first signal of the Italian war. On the 1st of January, 1859, the Emperor received as usual the diplomatic body. He first spoke, according to an old rule, to the Papal Nuncio, and said to him: "I hope that this new year will only cement our alliance for the happiness of the peoples and for the peace of Europe"; then, arriving before Count Hübner, he said, with an air of *bonhomie*, "I regret that our relations should not be as good as I could desire, but I beg you to write to Vienna that my personal sentiments for the Emperor are always the same." These words were like a thunderbolt from a blue sky, and were immediately repeated all over Paris. The ambassadors themselves were reticent, and tried to explain the imperial words in a favorable sense; their secretaries were less prudent. In the evening, Paris was in a sort of panic, and the next day the Bourse was thrown into the wildest confusion.

Hübner met Thiers in the Champs-Élysées and had a walk with him. "He told me that he had just left M. and Madame Walewski, and that he had tried to make them understand that it would be insane to separate from Austria and to reform the Holy Alliance. "I have," he said, "given them reasons for the maintenance of peace —reasons which I cannot give to you, a foreigner." After a confused period of hopes and fears, of proposals and counterproposals, war was decided on. At the beginning of March, Hübner received orders to leave France and to ask for his passports.

Correspondence.

MONEY IN THE CAMPAIGN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Though in the late election we stood on opposite sides, you ought to be as glad as myself at the phenomenal majority given to Mr. Roosevelt in the thirty-four States outside of the Southern Confederacy —altogether over nineteeen hundred thousand; his carrying Maryland and Missouri, and thus breaking up the solid South, while in Kentucky he loses by only ten thousand, and even thus only by reason of two acts which you approve as much as I do—the lunch with Booker Washington and the stand he took as to the Indianola post-office.

These overwhelming figures are proof of one thing: the victory was not bought, either with the money of the Trusts or with any other money. There was one election in which money laid out in bribing voters played an important part, namely, that of Garfield and Arthur in 1880. The efforts of the Republicans were centred on the Indiana October contest; the aim was to overcome the majority of between six and seven thousand given to the Democratic State ticket in October, 1876, and this end was attained, but not without filling the whole country with an outcry about "blocks of five" and about new, crisp two-dollar bills. If anything of the kind had been done this year the country would have known it. Or, again, we had in 1896 an exhibition of what the British call the legitimate influence of wealth—that is, the managers of all the railroads and great industries, particularly the iron industries, told their workingmen very emphatically: "Boys, under the secret-ballot law, we can never find out whether you vote for Bryan or not; but we can tell you, if Bryan is elected, we are bankrupt and we shall have to shut down." This course of the great captains of industry had its effect; but in this year there was nothing of the kind seen or heard of in any State of the Union.

Coming back now to the returns of this year's election, Roosevelt runs ahead of the Republican candidate for Governor everywhere—by 150,000 votes (counting both ways) in Massachusetts, 16,000 in Rhode Island, 100,000 in New York, 50,000 in Michigan, more than 100,000 in Minnesota, 40,000 in Missouri, 20,000 in Colorado; also in Michigan and in Washington, but the exact figures in these States are not yet at hand. Bribed voters do not scratch; they put straight tickets into the box. It could not be bribery of any sort which led to these wide preferences within the party for the Electoral over the State ticket.

Again, if the campaign committee had been furnished with millions for buying voters, directly or indirectly, why would it put its money into States like Maryland and Missouri, which were not needed; or like Iowa, Minnesota, Ohio, Pennsylvania, which would have chosen Republican electors without the outlay of a single dollar? There is no doubt that the colossal majorities, which in every State that was carried ran far beyond those for McKinley in 1900, were as much of a surprise to every man on the Republican campaign committee as they were to the country at large.

The voters may have been mistaken in

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their approval of Mr. Roosevelt's policy, but they certainly were not bought, and it is very unfortunate that such a proposition was ever injected into the campaign which has just come to an end.

Respectfully, L. N. D.

LOUISVILLE, KY., November 10, 1904.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: While in sympathy with President Roosevelt's indignation at Judge Parker's charge concerning the funds of the Republican National Campaign Committee, we must bear in mind that the Judge was doing what he could to discredit the Republican Committee, while the President, although in part defending himself against accusations, was doing what he could to discredit the Democratic Committee. Neither was making a judicial inquiry nor acting in a judicial frame of mind.

It is not a question whether any pledge or promise or understanding has been entered into as to future benefits to be conferred in consequence of contributions from "Trusts, corporations, associations, combinations, partnerships," etc. The real question is, Why do these business concerns make these contributions, why do they make them sometimes to the committees of both parties, and why do they keep them secret?

Of course, such contributions are not purely gratuitous. People do not engage in business and make contributions to political committees "for their health." They are engaged in business to make money, and they pay money to political committees because they expect to get back more than they pay out. They expect to do this through legislation that will favor their particular business interests. There is no need of any understanding, implicit or explicit. The thing takes care of itself, for the successful political party, whichever it may be, knows that these contributions will cease unless the parties making them get what they want, at least approximately.

All payments thus made for the purpose of procuring the election of men who will secure legislation that will favor such business interests, are wrong and should be stopped. The first step towards stopping them is *publicity*.

The sources of supply of both our great political parties are now carefully kept secret, and this is in itself evidence that both those making the contributions and those receiving them are doing wrong, and know they are doing wrong. Of course there are legitimate campaign expenses, such as printing, postage, hall and office rents, clerks, stenographers, typewriters, stationery, telegraphing, translating, travelling expenses, expenses of speakers, etc., etc., but there is no reason for keeping them secret. There are also legitimate contributions, and there is likewise no reason for keeping them secret. It may be accepted as a general rule that all receipts and all expenditures of political committees that are kept secret, are illegitimate and should be prohibited by law. The remedy lies in legislation requiring all committees of political parties to make sworn statements showing their receipts and disbursements in detail, and they should be required to be verified by competent auditors of recognized ability and high character of the opposite party.

That this suggestion is not utopian is proved by the fact that one political campaign committee has done these things, and this without any law compelling them. At the end of the campaign of 1884, the National Committee of Republicans and Independents published their treasurer's report, showing their receipts and their expenditures, which report was certified to be correct and true, after examination of the subscription-list, account-books, and vouchers by competent auditors; and the subscription-list was kept open to all subscribers. No national campaign committee, either Democratic or Republican, has ever followed this example, and it is safe to say none will follow it until compelled by law. Too many secrets would come to light that have no right to be secrets. The very fact that no campaign committee challenges its opponent to do this, first publishing its own treasurer's report, is convincing evidence that both are engaged in doing what is wrong to do, and therefore does not want to have known.

This issue was not met by either President Roosevelt or Judge Parker.

Yours truly, A. M. E.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., November 11, 1904.

ONE ELEMENT IN THE MASSACHUSETTS VOTE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: One of the contributing causes to the election of the Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts has not been sufficiently emphasized. Mr. Douglas received the support not only of many Independents who supported Mr. Roosevelt, but also of straight-out Republicans who took this means of showing their disgust for Senator Lodge and the Republican machine. The Republicans are growing more and more restive under his boss-ship, and if it had been possible to vote directly for or against him last Tuesday, he would have been repudiated by a larger majority than that which buried Gov. Bates. Massachusetts did indeed repudiate Lodge's anti-reciprocity policy; and Lodge, like the coon, promptly came down. We may henceforth expect him to pose as the "original" champion of reciprocity.

That he and his machine understand the meaning of Tuesday's vote is evident from the fact that there is already talk of shelving Lieut.-Gov. Guild (whom the machine had slated for Governor after Bates's third term), and of putting forward ex-Gov. John D. Long, who, but for the intrigues of Lodge, would long ago have represented Massachusetts in the United States Senate. Lodge sent Mr. Long to the rear and had himself elected Senator; that in his present plight he should even hint of appealing to Mr. Long to redeem Massachusetts—and, incidentally, to repair Lodge's machine—shows how quickly our Republican boss has learned the lesson of the election.

SPECTATOR.

BOSTON, November 13, 1904.

CANDIDATE AND VOTER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: What Prof. H. Morse Stephens, discussing the French Constitution of 1791, rather aptly calls the "mania for election" is beautifully illustrated in a certain county containing a large city not a thousand miles from the head of Lake Michigan. In order that the citizens of this beloved county may be allowed to enjoy the manifold blessings of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, they are called upon this November to fill some one hundred and six offices, legislative, executive, and judicial. The population of the county is about two million souls. There are seven tickets in the field, which should give the voters a choice of some seven hundred candidates. These are the facts; let us now consider the theory.

Theoretically, these seven hundred candidates are the best qualified persons for the various positions in the Government. Practically, we know that these seven hundred (or whatever the correct number may be) are most of them men who have succeeded by hook or crook, rather than by special fitness, in getting themselves nominated. Theoretically, these nominees are the spontaneous choice of the people. Theoretically, too, the voters know personally all the available candidates for each office, except perhaps local representatives; and, theoretically, the voters have selected from the fulness of such knowledge of the mental and moral qualifications the men best suited to govern the county and city. Practically, the average voter knows not one-tenth of the candidates he is called upon to decide between. Practically, the average voter, even if he were personally acquainted with the seven hundred nominees, is absolutely unfit to pass judgment on the candidates' qualifications for the office in question.

It is one of the commonplaces of human experience that, in order to select a fit man for a given position, the person who selects must know thoroughly both the duties and responsibilities of the office and the personal qualifications of the person applying for the position. No mercantile or manufacturing business could possibly be successfully conducted on any other basis. Yet it is inconceivable that any sane man, however much he may admire representative institutions, would for a moment maintain that the average voter has such knowledge of the duties of auditor of public accounts, recorder of deeds, clerk of the various courts, or county surveyor. It is conceivable that a small fraction of the voters may have become acquainted, by sight at least, with the various nominees for the Superior Court, but it is hardly probable that such persons have sufficient knowledge of law to decide as to the mental and moral equipment of such nominees, while the mass of voters know absolutely nothing about the office or the candidates.

As an example of our "mania for election," the student of political science is invited to chew the cud of reflection while studying the selection of a county surveyor by an electorate, the vast majority of whom could not at sight tell a theodolite from a cream separator. Of the seven candidates for this position, two occupy "clerical" positions in "mercantile establishments," and one is a negro teamster. Among other curiosities are the nominations of a machinist and a janitor for recorder of deeds; a machinist and a cap-maker for Circuit Court clerk; a cigar-maker for the Superior Court clerk; a newspaper peddler for coroner; a knife-grinder for the Board of Review; a cigar-maker, a collector of a butcher, and "a student who has read law" for Superior Court

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judge. "A sailor who has travelled in many parts of the world" is a nominee for president of the County Board, while tinsmiths, house-painters, bricklayers, and plain laborers are other nominees for county commissioners. These nominees, it should be observed, are not poor boys starting life under adverse conditions, like Lincoln for instance, but are mostly mature men who have presumably now reached the station of life for which their natural ability fits them. Without impeaching their personal honesty, it is patent to most judges of human nature that they are no more suited to the offices they aspire to than they would be as captain of a war vessel, director of an astronomical observatory, or principal of a young ladies' seminary.

The present mania for election is undoubtedly a heritage from not very remote frontier conditions, when each man knew his neighbor, when life was simpler, and when there was no submerged tenth of city population. The significant feature of the present situation is the total lack of serious understanding on the part of a minority of the electors regarding the duties and responsibilities of public office and the necessity of special aptitude in candidates. Somebody has evidently been putting too literal an interpretation on the glittering generalities of the Declaration of Independence. E. L. C. M.

HENRY GEORGE NO SOCIALIST.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your Sydney correspondent, in your issue of November 10, does an injustice in saying: "Edward Bellamy, Laurence Gronlund, and Henry George purveyed the Socialist policy which New Zealand and the Australian States are carrying out."

What this policy is, your correspondent makes plain, and I admit that it is Socialistic; but no part of it has ever been taught by Henry George. I have heard him speak and have read his books. He condemns the very things your correspondent mentions as the policy of the Labor party in Australia. It would have been repugnant to him to have the Government purchase land, operate mines, and control tobacco factories. He would have the Government keep its hands off from private industry. He was such a radical free-trader that he advocated the abolition of custom-houses. His theories are opposed to arbitration laws, factory-inspection laws, and Government regulation of wages. He wanted all taxes to fall upon land values, because he believed that such values belong to all the people. He could see no way out of our troubles with the railroad corporations other than to have the Government own and operate the roads. There are many of his disciples who believe that it would be sufficient for the Government to own the tracks and highways and permit competition in carrying goods and passengers over them.

That is the extent of Henry George's Socialism. He was a great stickler for the rights of property, after a true ethical line had been drawn between mine and thine. His "single tax" rests upon what he considered a true theory of private and public property. He should be classed as an individualist rather than as a Socialist, for he believed that his plan of taxation would give a freer field for individual liberty and initiative than we now enjoy.

H. M. Holmes.

Detroit, November 11, 1904.

THE PLEASURE OF POETRY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: An article on "The Primary Function of Poetry," printed in the *Nation* for November 3, presents a view so attractive that one is vexed to find one's self unable to unite assent with sympathy. I have often been plagued by the use of the word "pleasure" in the place in which Mr. French so warmly reprobates its presence; I can feel no joy in defining the end of poetry by a term which might be used with equal fitness to designate the end of bonbons, dominoes, and parlor magic. A term which two people out of three are sure to misconceive is infelicitous even when it is exact, and poetry may suffer, in the minds of those whose sympathy is valuable, from the unmerited odium annexed to this unlucky substantive.

The term itself, if rightly grasped, is innocent enough. When we reflect that every instinct, high or low, can both enjoy and suffer, it is plain that the range of pleasure and the range of feeling are conterminous, and that poetry is free to minister pleasure to our instincts of worship, aspiration, heroism, and self-forgetfulness. The highest in us can be pleased as well as the lowest, and the arts which subserve pleasure as they run down to meet the grossness of human nature at one end, run up to meet its sanctities at the other.

It is alleged that it is the function of poetry to reveal, to teach, to exalt. But this cannot constitute the whole definition of the function of poetry; in that case, sermons and homilies, if sincere, would be poetical. Nor can it even constitute a factor in the definition; in that case the "Ode to Psyche," which is voluptuous, would have far less claim to the title of poem than the "Ode on a Grecian Urn," which is thoughtful and didactic. Yet who can hesitate over the "Ode to Psyche"? Who can hesitate over the Sapphic and Anacreontic lyrics, the odes of Horace, the songs of the Elizabethans, the work of Herrick and Carew, and countless other poems which would find it no easy task to demonstrate their edifying quality?

The source of the confusion seems to lie in the effort to make the distinction between the higher and lower forms of poetry identical with the distinction between poetry and other things. Let us grant, for the sake of argument at least, that the highest poetry lifts and teaches—nay even that it aims to lift and teach (see Matthew Arnold in relation to truth and seriousness as the groundwork of the *best* poetry—'Essays in Criticism'; vol. ii.; 'The Study of Poetry,' pp. 21, 22); still, even here we have a differentia, not of poetry itself, but only of the highest poetry. It is obvious that a definition which must be common to all the individuals of a class, cannot be based on the peculiarities of its better specimens. Love, insight, magnanimity are the weighty and the priceless things in human nature, the things which make it worth one's while to be a man; yet neither magnanimity, insight, nor love can find a place in the definition of humanity. We cannot turn our diameter into a circumference; we cannot circumscribe a genus by a line which merely separates its parts. All poems please, and the greatest edify; but for purposes of definition the superior characteristic must give way to the universal.

When we assert that the end of poetry is pleasure, we concede that the poet may have other ends. These ends may be higher than pleasure, may be dearer to the poet himself; but they do not stamp the work as poetry. A man may write a history or an essay with more zeal to amuse than to instruct his audience; but, nevertheless, it is his wish to instruct that entitles him to the name of an essayist or historian. Half, and the best half, of the world's humorists from Aristophanes down to Mr. Dooley have sought to instruct and reform mankind by ridicule; yet all this does not gainsay the plain fact that the end of humor as such is to excite laughter, and that the addition of other and better ends may raise its rank, but cannot fix its nature. The means to one end is liable to become at any moment the instrument of some other and higher purpose, but this has no effect on definitions. I present an opera-glass to a friend as a proof of my affection, but the function of an opera-glass is not benevolence, but observation.

May we not, then, affirm that the end and mark of all poetry is pleasure, but that the highest and most lasting poetry is distinguished by the inclusion of other functions—functions which have nothing to do with its poetical essence, but which have everything to do with its poetical supremacy? Even here we must bear in mind that delight and welfare approximate as they ascend—that the best poetry circulates in an air in which pleasure is benefit no less assuredly than benefit is pleasure. End and means coalesce, and prophet and poet are blended in the common *vates*.

O. W. Firkins.

Minneapolis, Minn., November 8, 1904.

GADDESDEN'S TREATMENT OF SMALLPOX.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The late Prof. Niels R. Finsen of Copenhagen, in an article on "The Influence of Light on the Skin," published in a medical journal in 1893, asserted that smallpox could be cured by putting red curtains at the windows of the sick-room; and this method of treatment was successfully used in the following year during the epidemic in Copenhagen. It is interesting to recall the fact that this method, like many others, was not an absolutely new thing, but was rather a re-discovery. John of Gaddesden, the illustrious fourteenth-century physician, who probably furnished the original of Chaucer's Physician, treated a son of Edward I., doubtless Thomas of Brotherton, Earl of Norfolk and Marshal of England, for smallpox, by wrapping him in scarlet cloth and putting him in a bed and room with scarlet hangings. The result was entirely satisfactory: in Gaddesden's own words, "Est bona cura et curavi eum in sequenti sine vestigio variolarum" (*Rosa Medicinæ*, ed. Venice, 1516, p. 41a). That Gaddesden could give a rational explanation of the phenomenon may be doubted; yet let us not dogmatize too far.

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Dr. Norman Moore gives further interesting details of Gaddesden in the Dictionary of National Biography; see also Prof. E. E. Morris's interesting contribution to the Furnivall volume, 'An English Miscellany.' That this does not diminish the glory which rightly belongs to Finsen will be evident to any layman who reads Dr. Foster's article on smallpox in the latest edition of the 'Reference Handbook of the Medical Sciences,' vol. vii. (1904), in which no direct mention of Finsen's work or theory is made.—Yours truly,

CLARK S. NORTHUP.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, ITHACA, N. Y.,
November 8, 1904.

Notes.

Methuen & Co., London, publish directly 'The Monk of Llanthony [Father Ignatius],' by the Baroness de Bertouch; 'Anecdotes of Soldiers,' by J. H. Settle; and 'Palio and Ponte: A Book of Tuscan Games,' by Dr. W. Heywood, with many illustrations.

A new and magnificent edition of the German classics is to be published by the Inselverlag of Weimar, and to be called the "Wilhelm-Ernst Ausgabe," in honor of the young Duke of Saxe-Weimar. A wealthy lover of art has set aside the sum of 10,000 marks for the publication of each volume, with the proviso that a certain portion of the income shall be devoted to the needs of the new Museum in Weimar. The beginning is to be made with Goethe and Schiller, and then to be followed by Kleist, Grillparzer, Hebbel, and others.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale's 'Memories of a Hundred Years' (Macmillan) has been reissued in a single volume, with three additional chapters, the first entitled "Eighty Years," so that the professed centennial period of reminiscence is better justified by two years. This chapter goes back to childish recollections and early days in the ministry, and contains as suggestive a sentiment as any to be found in the entire work (p. 317). "Speaking to a large audience of young men the other day, I told them that I wished some of them would undertake the serious study of the moral and spiritual effect which what are called mechanical or physical inventions have produced upon the world in the last hundred years. . . . Religion is on a higher plane because of physical invention and discovery." Another chapter relates the history of magazines with which the Everetts and Hales were connected. The last is a diffuse but not worthless comparison of the modes of public conveyance sixty years ago and to-day, as revealed by Dr. Hale's diary. It is a striking picture, not only of the consolidation of capital and industry, but of the enormous gain to the general welfare consequent upon the substitution of continuous for constantly interrupted travel, and (in accordance with the principle just cited) to the moral and spiritual elevation of the community.

General Grant is hardly more than an excuse for the inflated guide-book entitled 'Along the Nile with General Grant,' by Elbert E. Farnum, LL.D., formerly United States Consul-General at Cairo (New York: The Grafton Press). Nearly all the references to him in the index are stations of the Nile journey. The most characteristic trait exhibited—that of taking all of a good thing that was offered him—appears in his decision to accept the Khedive's hospitality, "a palace, special trains on the railroad, and a steamer in which to make the voyage up the Nile." He first asked advice of the Consul-General, who reported the general opinion of the American colony in Cairo to be that he should accept, but that "Admiral Steadman, who was then on a visit to Egypt," thought otherwise. The sum of the ex-President's conversations as reported by Judge Farnum is of the slightest value, except the revelation on page 270 of Grant's alternate plans against Lee on assuming command of the Army of the Potomac; and even this is fragmentary. There are numerous half-tone illustrations.

Another unconventional guide-book is 'Three Weeks in Europe: The Vacation of a Busy Man,' by John V. Higinbotham (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co.). Its everyday experiences are what one might expect, related without literary skill, but doubtless profitable to somebody. The views are unhackneyed.

From Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons we receive a new volume in the "Our European Neighbors" series, viz., 'Swedish Life in Town and Country,' by O. G. von Heidenstam. A rapid geographical and historical sketch is followed by chapters on government, the capital, Stockholm, education, literature, art, industrial life, etc., treated in a competent way within the narrow limits of less than 300 pages. A chapter on "Beneficent Foundations" is given over, almost wholly, to an account of the late Alfred Nobel's foundation of annual prizes "for the reward of scientific discovery, of literary merit, and humanitarian endeavor." For the benefit of English readers, some of the space might perhaps have been better devoted to other matters of interest. By a slip, the country is made to extend over six and a half degrees of latitude, instead of thirteen and a half (about 55.20 to 69 N. latitude), and Venern (Wener) is said to be the largest lake in Europe. Lakes Ladoga and Onega in Russia are both larger, Venern coming third. We have noted a few other inaccuracies which, however, detract but little from the value of a work designed to acquaint the reader having little time to spare with a small nation which once played a considerable part in the history of Europe.

'The Garden of Asia: Impressions from Japan,' by Reginald J. Farrer (London. Methuen & Co.), is a guide-book in "colored words," as the author tells us frankly in his preface. During an eight months' stay, he gave himself to the attempt "to translate into hopelessly inadequate words some aspects of the extraordinary charm which Japan offers to the observant." His foil is "the three weeks' sojourner in Yokohama," and his audience in vision is a very English public. In the main, accurate as to his facts, historical, geographical, and sociological, though with some curious slips, he gives us a feast of rhetoric, but adds little to our knowledge of people or country. He visited most of the show places, and his repetitious exuberance of description takes the place of insight. He saw only the *geisha* and the *oiran*, but nothing of Japan's womanhood, yet he discusses forcibly and clearly "The Sphinx in Japan," largely from his knowledge of Mitford and Chamberlain. His sympathetic appreciation of the native religions shows that he can press beyond the symbol to the reality. He had a run into the Korea of seaports and capital, coming back to the Land of Beauty and Mystery with keener susceptibilities.

In reprinting in separate form as a book of some 550 pages his 'Life of William Shakspere' (Boston: Dana Estes & Co.), originally written to accompany the New Century edition of Shakspere's Works, Dr. William J. Rolfe has been well advised, for he thus makes more accessible a work of considerable merit, which may stand as a monument in an honorable career of labor devoted largely to Shaksperian studies. Dr. Rolfe's biography of the great dramatist impresses us as older-fashioned in many ways than the recent ones by Sidney Lee and George Brandes, less inclined to new conjecture and hypothesis-framing, but perhaps none the less meritorious on that account. We wish that of the eight pictorial illustrations the two which are mere fancy sketches had been omitted.

To a different class, namely, that of books of "Illustrations" of Shakspere, like that of Hunter, belongs 'William Shakespeare: His Family and Friends,' by the late C. I. Elton (E. P. Dutton & Co.). This is a work of miscellaneous, minute, and curious Shaksperian learning by an accomplished but retiring and unambitious English gentleman, scholar, lawyer, member of Parliament, antiquary, and bibliographer. The manuscript was not completed, and conveys the impression of full notes rather than a finished book; but the material collected was worth preserving. Considerable portions are but repetition of often-stated facts, but there is some new material, and tradition and evidence are sifted with lawyer-like sagacity. The facts bearing upon Shakspere's family and property relations are especially well grasped and analyzed. Other things treated by way of illustrations are Howell's Letters, Ward's Diary, and (*da capo*) the whole question of the date and circumstances of the production of "The Tempest." In both substance and style it is a rich and thoroughly attractive volume.

The scholar who has long labored in the paths of soberness and method cannot but feel drawn now and then to ease his mind in the lighter ways of popularization and the essay style. Professor Schelling has won a name for himself as a serious student of Elizabethan literature. 'The Queen's Progress, and Other Elizabethan Sketches' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) is an attempt to present in brief, readable, and unemphatic essays the twice-matured fruits of some of the writer's favorite studies. There are papers, neatly turned, on such subjects as the child-actors of the great age of our drama, on the Elizabethan song-lyric, and a half-dozen like themes. We must query the phrasing of at least one passage: "Edmund Spenser, the gentlest of poets and of men, *helped put to the sword*, save for a few officers, a band of surrendered Spanish invaders, at Smerwick in Ireland." It is a pretty book, and the publishers have given it a pleasing format, with paper, type, and a half-dozen excellent illustrations to match.

'The Courtesies,' by Eleanor B. Clapp, in "The Woman's Home Library" of Messrs. Barnes & Co., is a practical and on the whole trustworthy guide, designed for those who, not being to the manner born,

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might commit the blunder, less pardonable than crime, of beginning with the wrong fork at a dinner or using ruled notepaper, or addressing a letter "Mr. and Mrs. Brown and Family." The etiquette of visiting-cards, of serving afternoon tea, of balls and calls and weddings, is here given in detail. The "divorced woman's visiting card" *(O mores!)* has a section all to itself. Miss Clapp is on the whole a guide who may be followed blindly by the unsophisticated. We have noted, however, at least one serious mistake. It is not true that in English society the newcomer "calls first on the residents of the place" (p. 25). If the path of the parvenu were thus made easy, what English county family would be safe? On page 51 Miss Clapp gives what she considers the correct form for that bugbear of the illiterate, a letter in the third person. Her model composition runs smoothly as far as the second sentence, and then comes the familiar lapse: "Enclosed find check for the amount." This is fortunately directed to a member of society to whom the check will seem more essential than good grammar.

Another volume of the same series, 'House and Home,' by Mary Elizabeth Carter, is addressed to that great class which in England would rank as "middle," and in France as the *bourgeoisie*. It deals with the routine of the home from the moment when you choose it or build it, to the moment when it burns down; and here we may observe that this very sensible writer, who has grasped the great truth that the home centres in the plumbing, the cellar, and the heating apparatus, wholly ignores the possibility of fire, and the precautions that should be taken by every careful householder. For the rest, we can only say that a household that should be run on the lines laid down in Miss Carter's little book would realize even the ideal of the Chicago millionaire who dreamed of home life without friction, and decided that to eliminate this would be worth, to him at any rate, a million dollars.

The publishing house of Clifford & Lawton, at No. 19 Union Square in this city, sends us a small portfolio "containing fifty-five views of the best contemporary American interiors, correctly classified by periods." One sheet at once bears the title, 'American Interior Decoration,' and the list of illustrations; and on the back a brief publisher's note, giving credit to the furniture dealers, decorators, and business houses which deal in matter of decoration, for somewhat less than half of the fifty-five pictures. The reader who will imagine a collection made up from the newly opened Hotel St. Regis and the only less renowned Hotel Astor, three or four stage settings, half a score of exhibits at St. Louis, several saloons made up in the shops of prominent furniture dealers, and "a Minneapolis decorator's version of Japanese," will be able to form a fair notion of the sort of book that we have here. Obviously, no one of the designs can be of any considerable artistic interest. Of course, in every such collection, there are hints of costly and carefully made-up interiors; and sometimes, as if by accident, a really interesting effect may be produced, as where, in the New York Building at St. Louis, a double colonnade of very florid design divides a large hall in a really effective fashion.

Longmans, Green & Co. publish 'An Attempt towards a Chemical Conception of the Ether,' by D. Mendeléeff, translated from the Russian by George Kamensky. There is nothing new in the idea that the ether may be a chemical body. Mendeléeff's turn of mind would naturally lead him to favor this view; but it cannot be denied that a review of the history of scientific hypotheses will show that it has been conceptions of this character—the realistic character—in favor of which experiment has usually decided. It is an interesting fact, too, that a man of Mendeléeff's surpassing sagacity should be so decided as he appears to be that, if the ether is a chemical body, it is an unmixed element of the helium-argon group. It has long been as good as known that coronium, whose spectrum was so magnificent in the eclipse of August 7, 1869, is a chemical element, considerably lighter than hydrogen. Mendeléeff says its atomic weight "will be not greater than 0.4, and probably less." This would make its density one-fifth that of hydrogen or one-seventieth of the air's. He makes it similar to neon, which, with little reason, he separates slightly from helium, argon, krypton, and xenon—that is, he separates it as much as sodium is separated from lithium, potassium, rubidium, and cæsium.

J. Clark Murray's 'Introduction to Psychology' (Boston: Little, Brown & Co.) is simply our old favorite, the same author's well-known and approved 'Handbook,' in a new dress. The author thinks that so many parts have been so completely rewritten that "it would have been misleading to describe it as a new edition of the old work." Many will hold quite the reverse opinion. We do not remark much retraction, and the enlargements amount, we should judge, to some 6 per cent. of the contents; certainly not to the double of that. The changes appear to be everywhere judicious, and in half a dozen cases, at most, important; but the original dress of the book was far more graceful and more likely to prove engaging to young persons. The new 'Introduction' is, however, welcome.

Prof. Florian Cajori's 'Introduction to the Modern Theory of Equations' (Macmillan) demands mention as the only small treatise in the language embracing the whole subject and showing how best to treat higher algebraic equations. The account of the Galvis theory is avowedly taken from Weber's algebra, but is for the first time brought within the comprehension of every student of middling capacity, by numerous examples. If the student goes through these and makes sure of perfectly familiarizing himself with every aspect of one point before going on to the next, and not fatiguing himself, we see no reason for his finding this doctrine, so useful as it often is, and so sure of enlarging the mind, at all beyond his grasp. We regret that the limits of the roots have not been more liberally treated.

The geographical section connected with the French African army has published a large chart in seventeen sheets covering the larger portion of French Africa. But as this is still defective, giving only the itineraries, it has been decided to prepare a large chart on the scale of 1:500,000, to consist of at least sixty parts. Special investigations are now being made for this purpose in the lower Senegal districts, in the peninsula of Cape Verde, Dakar, and elsewhere. It will take many years to complete the work. The next region to be undertaken is the neighborhood of Saint Louis, and an expedition is being prepared for the Ivory Coast.

Liberia is in an extremely primitive condition, judging from the account by our minister, Mr. Ernest Lyon, of a recent journey into the interior published in the Consular Reports. There are no roads, and the means of communication between the villages "in the dense forests or upon the tops of steep hills" are paths made crooked and labyrinthine to render access difficult. This is due mainly to the ceaseless tribal wars which are devastating the State—wars of which "women are invariably the cause." The land has great natural resources. The forests abound in rich and valuable timber. Mineral wealth is abundant. Cotton is indigenous, and the soil is peculiarly adapted to the growth of coffee. But these sources of prosperity and wealth are largely undeveloped, and in some instances, like that of coffee culture, the amount and value of the crop are diminishing. The whole foreign trade in 1902 was only about half a million dollars ($535,974), or one hundred thousand less than in 1899 ($646,646). It is a significant fact, mentioned in another report, which in some measure accounts for the lamentable decadence, that "almost every Liberian [meaning an American negro or his descendant] is a Government official."

—Little, Brown & Co., Boston, publish a new (fourth) edition of John Norton Pomeroy's 'Code Remedies,' by Prof. Thomas A. Bogle. The editor has added a multitude of cases (some ten thousand citations are given), and to obtain room has done much in the way of omission and condensation. Nearly a third of the book is new. Mr. Pomeroy was one of the last of the legal writers of what may be called the old American school—men whose aim was nothing more spectacular or novel than the plain exposition of the law as they found it. The system of code remedies was fortunate, in the days when the Code itself was still a novelty, in finding in him an expounder of the first order of ability, unprejudiced and lucid in a most difficult and technical field. On the first appearance of the book thirty years ago it was found to explain the newly introduced system so clearly and forcibly (Mr. Pomeroy's style was admirably adapted to his work) that it was at once welcomed by the bench and the profession, and accepted as an authoritative treatise, and it has held its own. Professor Bogle's conscientious and thorough revision probably guarantees it a prolonged life. He is, we believe, an acknowledged authority on the reformed Procedure, and his hand is to be seen on almost every page. Such a revision, if successful, redounds almost equally to the credit of author and editor.

—Another law-book, published by the same house, which deserves more than ordinary notice, is a work in one volume by Alfred G. Reeves on 'Real Property.' The author calls it a "treatise on special subjects of the law of Real Property," but this is too modest a title, for it contains an outline of all real-property law; together with more detailed treatment of those special subjects, such as fixtures, easements, tenures, uses, trusts, powers, mortgages and perpetuities, which occasion most controversy and litigation. Unless we are mistaken, the student and practitioner will find here in a single volume what it is dif-

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ficult to get elsewhere in any number of volumes—a rationale of real-property law, with enough of history to make its development intelligible, combined with an exposition of its application to every-day questions of the knottiest kind. This often involves conflicting theories, and we have been struck in looking, for instance, at what the author says about mortgages, to see how clearly he manages to bring us through the confusion of the cases. Real-property law has at its base a rounded, logical system, but it is at the same time a branch of law developed historically, and much changed in the process of evolution. What is needed for its comprehension is just such treatment as Mr. Reeves's, but few writers have the skill, the time or patience for it. We can well believe that the treatise, which is sure to make its mark, is the result of years devoted to the instruction of classes in the subject.

—Philosophers as a body have always shown a strange indifference or covert hostility towards questions concerning the future life, and accordingly have contributed little to our reflections, and nothing to our knowledge, on the subject. With the glorious exception of Plato, few indeed among them could, at least until quite recently, lay claim to any serious interest or considerable achievement in this direction. It is therefore the more noteworthy that the richly endowed and versatile nature of Fechner made him one of the very few thinkers of the first rank who have found time for thought on such topics, and the translation of his 'Little Book of Life after Death' (Boston: Little, Brown & Co.) should undoubtedly be welcomed. Written so long ago as 1835, under the pseudonym of "Dr. Mises," by which Fechner emancipated his more humanly interesting writings from the restrictions of academic etiquette, it has now been agreeably translated by Mary C. Wadsworth. Prof. William James has helped the reader with ten charming pages of introduction to a kindred soul, calling Fechner "a Herbert Spencer, no less encyclopædic, and more subtle, . . . who mingled humor and lightness with his heavier ratiocinations." In point of content, nevertheless, it is hard to see how Fechner's notion of the future life rises beyond that of an "immortality of influence," save in respect of the poetic eloquence and prettily mythological form in which he enfolds it. The reader frequently encounters richly suggestive phrases, but in the end he has to ask himself whether he (as perhaps Fechner before him) has not fallen a victim to the seductions of a metaphor. It is, finally, worth recording that, later in life, Fechner, either because he was himself dissatisfied with his earlier line of reasoning, or because his "panpsychist" conception of the universe was elastic enough to admit the evidence, interested himself with Zöllner in spiritistic phenomena, and braved more than the usual measure of obloquy by testifying to what he saw or thought he saw.

—Dr. Carl Peters, the African explorer, has just published in 'England und die Engländer' (Lemcke & Buechner), the results of observations made during a ten years' residence in England. What he has to say is interesting and entertaining, and to his countrymen should be instructive. He makes frequent comparisons between Germany and England, not always favorable to the former. While he agrees that in the matter of army organization and of education the English are far behind the Germans, he considers that in many other fields Germany has much to learn from England. A good deal of statistical information of recent date he intersperses with many details concerning the daily life and the social customs of various classes of English society, referring always to corresponding conditions in his own country. In the main, his views show him to be a man of unusual intelligence and experience; but his career as a German colonizing pioneer apparently gives him a strong bias in favor of British imperialism, and leads him to express the opinion that Mr. Chamberlain's policy is bound to prevail as the only means of maintaining the supremacy of England. His forecast of the future seems to be a customs union of England and her colonies, with which he even believes the United States would be willing to join, and in opposition to which Continental Europe will be compelled to organize a central Zollverein of its own.

WADDINGTON'S SEVEN YEARS' WAR.

La Guerre de Sept Ans: Histoire Diplomatique et Militaire. Tomes II., III. Par Richard Waddington. Paris: Firmin-Didot & Cie. 1904.

With the publication of these two volumes M. Waddington carries his history of the Seven Years' War past its central point. The opening section of his work found its last great incident in the battle of Leuthen. Resuming his narrative with the retreat of the French from Hanover during the early part of 1758, he reaches at the close of his third volume the spring of 1760—that is to say, the moment when the first serious attempts to stop the war ended in failure. Within the limits of this period lie such celebrated battles as Crefeld, Zorndorf, Hochkirch, Minden, and Kunersdorf, besides the operations at Louisbourg and Quebec, the attempts of Lally to regain lost ground in India, and Hawke's defeat of Conflans. M. Waddington's aim is to depict this intricate and widespread contest in the light of its diplomacy. The whole action radiates from courts—unless the British House of Commons be called a distinct factor; and without following the flux of policies which depended upon court intrigue, the course of hostilities can be but imperfectly understood. Of course, the result of the last campaign was always a vital fact in the situation, but the progress of international negotiations furnishes the only safe clue through a labyrinth where five great Powers and several small ones are enmeshed, the issues being the maintenance or loss of French prestige, the defeat of Hohenzollern or Hapsburg, and the fate of two colonial empires. Diplomacy as affected by war, but still diplomacy, is M. Waddington's main subject, and the most valuable portion of his task has been done in European archives. We should, however, state that his study of the war itself has taken him to the battlefields of Germany, to the scenes of the chief naval engagements, to the valley of the St. Lawrence, and to the plains of India.

Considered from another standpoint, the main element in this book is furnished by the politics of France, while the leading personality is that of Frederick. It could hardly be otherwise, since Frederick has no rival among generals in the field, and M. Waddington, despite his ideal of impartiality, is bound to find his highest interest in the fortunes of his own country. If we were to offer a general criticism regarding the relative degree of prominence which is accorded each of the different Powers, we should say that the domestic politics of England might to advantage be given more attention than they receive. In view of the consequences, Pitt's difficulties with his opponents and colleagues assume an importance which is not altogether dwarfed by the relations of Madame de Pompadour to Bernis and Choiseul. On the other hand, the part of Austria, both military and diplomatic, receives its full due. For example, there are few more telling passages in the whole book than the account of the feeling which prevailed at Vienna on the close of hostilities in 1758, when the Austrians had been left victors in name, but vanquished in fact. The acknowledgment of Daun's virtues, the still keener recognition of his defects, and the absolute impossibility of discovering any one who could be dreamt of as a substitute—all these states of mind are graphically described. M. Waddington has hit upon few more entertaining sources of information than the correspondence of Montazet.

The course of French policy during 1758-1759 underwent no profound modification, but in point of detail it offers the historian several interesting features. Chief among these are the steadfastness of Louis XV. to his treaty undertakings, the fall of Bernis, and the stand taken by Choiseul at the time of the first proposals of peace. The King, though easygoing, was vain and petulant. He entered the war without any proper apprehension of what his promise to the Empress might cost France in blood and treasure. Yet, once engaged, he feared nothing so much as a representation from Austria that he was failing to contribute his share towards the common cause. The position of Bernis was far different. On the one hand, he owed everything to Madame de Pompadour, and was committed to the war by his part in bringing Austria and France together; on the other, he came to appreciate clearly the extent of the sacrifices which his country must make in a struggle not her own, and of which any possible advantages would not be reaped by the Court of Versailles. Thus placed under a cross-fire between his dependence on Court favor and the promptings of his better judgment, the French Cardinal succeeded no better than Cardinal Wolsey had done under similar circumstances. But there is this difference between the two cases, that Wolsey recognized the weakness of his position, while Bernis thought himself competent to direct an independent policy and outmanœuvre, if not actually flout, the Pompadour. According to the general opinion of Europe, he was sacrificed to the rancor of the war party at Versailles. M. Waddington, however, is unwilling to let this benevolent judgment become accepted without some modification. Bernis deserved his fall for the part which he had taken in cementing the bond between Austria and France, even though at a later stage he

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would have saved his country from the abyss. In itself his disgrace was justified; one finds its sole flaw in the fact that it was inflicted by his accomplices.

As for Choiseul, M. Waddington acquits him of special guilt in the matter of the Cardinal's downfall. He owed much to Bernis, and had frequently expressed his sense of devotion in the strongest terms; but since he had no real means of averting disaster, he accepted the inevitable. His own policy as Minister was to extricate France from her chief dilemma by distinguishing between the two wars and effecting a separate peace with England. But in working towards this end he had, besides the opposition of Maria Theresa, to contend with the colonial ambition of Pitt and the suspicions of Frederick. For his address during the peace negotiations of 1760, M. Waddington has the warmest praise. He showed remarkable tact in his dealings with the Empress, and made proposals to the enemy in good faith. Finally, when all his overtures had been rejected, he took up the war once more, with energy and the determination to force a peace if France could secure any success in the forthcoming campaign.

In his first volume M. Waddington displayed Frederick triumphing among the glories of Rossbach and Leuthen. It now becomes his duty to describe the catastrophe of Kunersdorf and the King's suicidal despair:

"Our loss," wrote Frederick to Finck, "is very great. Out of an army of 48,000 men, I have but 3,000. As I write, the rout is complete, and I am no longer master of my own troops. It is a cruel reverse. I shall not survive it. The consequences will be worse than the affair itself. I have no further resources, and, to conceal nothing, I believe all to be lost. I shall not survive the ruin of my country. Adieu forever."

Such was his tone on August 13, 1759. Two days later he is planning to profit by the delays of the allies and save his dominions from the triumphant forces of Soltikoff and Daun. For the failure of the allies to profit by Kunersdorf, M. Waddington seems more inclined to blame the Russian than the Austrian commander. Although Daun by instinct remained faithful to his defensive tactics, the damage inflicted on the Prussians would have been immeasurably greater but for the ridiculous idea of the Russian staff that it was now the turn of the Austrians to do something. One sharp and well-directed advance after Kunersdorf would have placed Frederick, Silesia, Brandenburg, and Prussia at the mercy of the Empress. It was the inherent weakness of a coalition, seconded by the mutual distrust of two mediocre generals, which cost the imperialists all that had been gained by the indomitable valor of the Russian troops.

M. Waddington's account of the war in India is remarkable chiefly for a sharp criticism of Lally, but we must content ourselves with quoting his general comment upon that unfortunate commander:

"Le choix du Ministère et du conseil de la Compagnie tomba sur le lieutenant-général de Lally-Tollendal; il ne fut pas heureux. Le nouveau commissaire-général n'avait aucune expérience du milieu où allait s'exercer son autorité. Brave soldat, actif, plein de zèle pour le service, mais impatient, irascible jusqu'à perdre tout contrôle de lui-même, dépourvu de jugement, avec cela fantasque, méfiant, hors des gonds quand il aurait fallu du sang-froid, plaisantant sans ménagement et hors de saison, Lally n'avait pas les qualités voulues pour le poste difficile auquel il était appelé."

To the American campaigns of 1758-1759 considerable space is allotted, and here, as elsewhere, M. Waddington writes from first-hand materials. His capital omission is a neglect to have procured Mr. Doughty's work on the siege of Quebec, which contains documents essential to an understanding of important details in the duel between Montcalm and Wolfe. Among single passages in this portion of the book, the following is perhaps the most energetic:

"Que dire des acteurs secondaires du drame? À l'exception du brave Lévis, qui se révéla homme d'énergie et de caractère, tous furent piteusement au dessous de leur tâche: Vaudreuil, Ramezai, la plupart des officiers supérieurs s'abandonnèrent à un découragement qui dégénéra en pusillanimité morale frisant la lâcheté; chez eux, à peine une lueur de bon sens bien vite effacée par l'exagération du danger qu'engendre l'hésitation; pas une conception virile, aucun sentiment du devoir de tout sacrifier à la défense du dépôt que la France leur avait confié."

In the course of the four volumes which he has already published on the war and its preliminaries, M. Waddington clears up or illustrates many thorny points. One more remains, namely, the diplomacy attending the Peace. The skill and learning which he has abundantly shown entitle us to expect from him a masterly exposition of this intricate and difficult subject.

The Teaching of Sir Henry Maine: An Inaugural Lecture. By Dr. Paul Vinogradoff. Henry Frowde. 1904.

In recent years few academic appointments have awakened so much interest as the nomination of Professor Vinogradoff to the Corpus chair of jurisprudence at Oxford. The advent of a Russian who has made himself more learned than the English in important departments of English legal and economic history, is a notable event; and the presence of a foreigner in the chair of jurisprudence recalls the distant fame of Magister Vacarius. Recognizing, perhaps, the unusual character of his position, Professor Vinogradoff has used the opportunity presented by his inaugural lecture to make a certain profession of faith in matters relating to his function. A disciple of Sir Henry Maine, he finds himself filling the place which Maine used to occupy, and it is through an interpretation of his predecessor's doctrine that he explains his own attitude towards the problems of jurisprudence.

The reaction against a man's fame which invariably sets in as soon as he is dead, has not left untouched the intellectual reputation of Maine. To the tribe of detracters Professor Vinogradoff makes clever rejoinder when he says, by way of general reference:

"It is not unusual nowadays to talk in a rather supercilious manner of the lack of erudition and accuracy, of the allusiveness and vagueness of Maine's writings. Those who indulge in such cheap criticism should rather try to realize what accounts for his having been a force in European thought, a potentate in a realm where parochial patronage and a mere aptitude for vulgarization are not recognized as titles to eminence."

That Maine could not examine with the minute care of the specialist all the subjects which his suggestive and creative thought presented to the world is matter of course, and we shall miss the point if we look for the defects of his qualities in his treatment of detail. Common sense, which was his sovereign characteristic, prevented him from cramping his data to fit his system, and of no one could it be said with less justice that his idea of a tragedy was a deduction killed by a fact. He projected a few great ideas and left the outlines to be filled in by his disciples, but how far he was from being a dilettante those know best who have followed him on his own ground. Professor Vinogradoff gives a just idea of his sanity and earnestness when he says:

"Maine was certainly not one of those builders of systems as they are to be found among German scholars, who sometimes, in exaggeration of their unrivalled learning, seem to move away from reality and to dwell in a fantastic region of their own, where they accumulate and dispose their materials according to requirements of speculation, without much regard for the facts of life. Nor was he subject to the spread of formalism which represents the natural exaggeration of the lucidity and order so characteristic of the French school: he never sacrificed the complexity of organic evolution to unity of conception and clearness of exposition. Whatever his failings, he undoubtedly possessed the merits of an Englishman in his search for the meaning of life as it really is."

Leaving aside all account of Maine's personality, and confining attention strictly to his thought, Professor Vinogradoff discovers a single end toward which the master's purpose was directed. "To connect the earliest notions of mankind as to law with the results of modern thought" was the aim of those three illuminating books, 'Ancient Law,' 'Early Law and Custom,' and 'Village Communities.' At the middle of the last century, legal examination of origins was still hampered by what Maine himself terms "*à-priori* theories based on the hypothesis of a law and a state of nature." His reaction against the philosophy of natural rights is strongly accentuated in every one of his works, and connected with it was that violent antipathy towards Rousseau which, taking the form of a prejudice, may be seen from beginning to end of 'Popular Government.' Less strong, but still marked, was his opposition to the analytical jurisprudence of Bentham and Austin. The cleverness of these men he readily admits, and is even willing to concede the value of their efforts; but between them and himself he feels that a gulf is fixed, since their abstractions are framed with reference to a type of man who does not exist. For example, his attitude towards the utilitarian dogmas of Austin is tersely summed up in his criticism of a view "which seems to imply that the authors and expositors of civilized systems of law are constrained, by a sort of external compulsion, to think in a particular way on legal principles and on the modes of arriving at juridical results."

In sketching the positive elements of Maine's thought, Professor Vinogradoff emphasizes the affinity between him and such defenders of organic development as Burke and Sir James Stephen. A profound distrust of revolutionary ideals and methods alienated him from contemporary French jurists, at the same time that a study of

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Savigny, Eichhorn, and Puchta placed him in debt to the historical jurisprudence of Germany. Hence may be traced to a considerable extent his belief that the progress made by a given generation is very slight when compared with its dependence upon inherited institutions. In the passage where he criticises Montesquieu for underrating the stability of human nature, he concludes:

"The truth is, that the stable part of our mental, moral and physical constitution is the largest part of it, and the resistance it opposes to change is such that, though the variations of human society in a portion of the world are plain enough, they are neither so rapid nor so extensive that their amount, character, and general direction cannot be ascertained."

This is the utterance upon which Professor Vinogradoff lays most stress when seeking to trace the development of Maine's ideas, and to mark him off from German Conservatives like Savigny in law and Hegel in philosophy. The appeal of Savigny is to history alone, and in general the demand for scientific interpretation of social changes opened up fresh issues. Maine, with all his conservatism, was able to see that social forces are subject to constant modification through intercourse, and that these modifications must be taken account of. Distinguishing clearly in his own thought between the majority and the remnant, he admits the possibility of progress through the efforts of the latter. The methods of science appealed to him, and he was impressed by the phenomenon of change. It follows that law presented itself to his mind under the form of an historical evolution rather than as a body of immutable and divinely appointed rules.

How Maine treated the questions of testament, contract, feudalism, family ties, and the ownership of land, is known to all students of modern thought, and we shall not attempt to discuss here his view of the relations originally existing between the individual and the community. More important for present purposes are the propositions which Professor Vinogradoff finds to be essential in his teaching, and which the lecturer states in set form not because of their novelty, but because he is ready to subscribe them. They are four in number, and deserve to be quoted as the central feature of this lecture:

"(1.) The study of law is not merely a preparation for professional duties and an introduction to the art of handling professional problems. It may also be treated as a scientific subject.

"(2.) Two methods of scientific investigation may be applied to the study of law: the method of deductive analysis on the basis of abstractions from the present state of legal ideas and rules, and the method of inductive generalization on the basis of historical and ethnographical observations.

"(3.) In the domain of inductive jurisprudence, law appears as one of the expressions of history, and history is taken in the wide sense of all knowledge as to the social evolution of mankind.

"(4) Insomuch as every science ought to be directed to the discovery of laws—that is, general principles governing particular cases—the historical method of jurisprudence is necessarily a comparative one."

The keenness of Professor Vinogradoff's criticism is admirably illustrated by the form and arrangement of these propositions. The spirit in which he undertakes his duties at Oxford is revealed with equal clearness by his concluding words:

"It has always been understood in this country that tradition, combined with definite aims, is one of the greatest forces of civilization: it lifts the efforts of man from the restrictions of individual insignificance to mighty collective power. Appealing to a noble tradition, which has to be kept up with reverence and zeal, I will ask you, in conclusion, to admit me to your celebrated university as one who wishes, so far as it rests with him, to follow in the footsteps of your great teacher and thinker."

Russian Affairs. By Geoffrey Drage. E. P. Dutton. 1904.

Russia: Her Strength and her Weakness. By Wolf von Schierbrand. Harpers. 1904.

Of the many books about Russia that have appeared in recent years Mr. Drage's 'Russian Affairs' is one of the best; in fact, to get anything as good of its kind in English we should have to turn to the translation of M. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu's 'L'Empire des Tsars' or to Mr. Wallace's 'Russia.' Without being the equal of either of them, this new work is none the less really valuable, and bears the stamp of painstaking labor as well as of intelligent and sober thought. It is crammed full of pertinent facts, well digested and well handled. Throughout, the author remains master of his subject, which he treats concisely and effectively, even if not always with sufficient system.

After a short historical introduction, Mr. Drage in his first chapter takes up the subject of Russian ambitions. He does this by setting before us the views and characters of the Slavophiles, of Mr. Pobiedonostseff, Count Tolstoy, Prince Uktomsky, and others. In a few pages we thus get an impression not only of certain interesting personalities, but also of a number of widely different views, all of which have their partisans and their influence. Chapter II. is about Agriculture, and unfolds once more the sombre picture drawn by most recent writers of its present condition in the most fertile parts of the empire. Chapter III. is devoted to Industry. Here the writer states briefly the facts of the recent development and the existing crisis, but he rather avoids drawing general conclusions. This is perhaps wise, as the subject is very complicated, and the disturbance produced by the Japanese war may prevent posterity from ever being able to form a final judgment of what would have been the fate of Russian industry if peace had been maintained. Chapter IV. takes up Commerce; under Chapter V., Finance, Mr. Drage discusses the system of M. de Witte, and though he evidently admires the ability shown by the latter in his ten years of office, he is inclined to accept the criticisms of that statesman's system and to regard it as having broken down. Still, he does not express himself very positively on the subject, and, in the much debated question of the spirit monopoly, goes so far only as to say that his "impression is unfavorable." Chapter VI. is given up to Poland, Finland, and the Baltic Provinces; Chapter VII. to dependencies (*i. e.*, Northern and Central Asia); and there is a Conclusion, which is "not a summary of the book," but a number of miscellaneous observations. At the end we have appendices consisting of statistics, reprints of treaties, etc.

Everywhere Mr. Drage has striven, and usually with success, to maintain a tone of studious moderation. His intention has obviously been to write a work that should be judicial as well as interesting and instructive. In this, on the whole, he has succeeded. He has not, however, escaped certain faults. To begin with, careful as he is, he has not always avoided the danger which appears so peculiarly to beset writers about Russia—that of making very sweeping statements on insufficient evidence. Without exactly denying many of his dicta, we should like a good deal more proof before we accept them. In the second place, the authors that he freely cites are of unequal value—indeed, they are not infrequently inferior to himself, so that at times we are less convinced by his quotations than if he had put forward his own assertion. In his judgment of international affairs, too, he cannot be acquitted of partiality. While not violent or grossly unfair, like so many Russophobe declaimers, he still writes as an Englishman chiefly interested in "Russian encroachments" from the point of view of "British interests." This is a pity, for it prevents him from being an unprejudiced critic in the part of his book which deals with foreign politics. Perhaps this would be too much to ask under the circumstances; none the less, a partisan tone is a blunder in a work of this kind.

It must also be remembered that several of the facts quoted are capable of different interpretation, and here and there we notice a positive error in detail. For instance, it is far from true that (p. 462) "the retrocession of the Liaotung peninsula, on the mediation of Russia, France, and Germany, led ultimately to the loss of all the advantages which Japan had gained by the war." Besides acquiring a totally new position in the world and receiving a considerable war indemnity, which she has expended on fresh armaments, Japan also obtained the valuable island of Formosa and the small but strategically important Pescadores. Again, the railway from Chemulpo to Seul was not "built by a Japanese company" (p. 463), but by an American and sold to the Japanese. However, we have no wish to pick flaws of this kind, but prefer to congratulate Mr. Drage on having furnished the public with a decidedly useful book.

We regret that we cannot pay the same compliment to Mr. Wolf von Schierbrand. His title, 'Russia: Her Strength and her Weakness,' and the first sentence of his preface, seem to indicate a desire to be impartial, but this is not realized. Drawing his information from such works as Bruggen's 'Das heutige Russland,' which, at times, he paraphrases or translates almost literally (without acknowledgment), he has filled up some three hundred pages with diatribe as monotonous as it is unprofitable. We do not wish to deny a certain proportion of truth to his remarks even if they tell us nothing that is new; but empty tirades of this sort are seldom of the slightest value.

Songs of Motherhood. Selected by Elizabeth Johnson Huckel. New York: Macmillan. 1904.

This well-meant but heterogeneous collection ranges from Tennyson's famous passage in "The Princess," "The woman's cause is man's," to rhymes of the nursery; quotes from the Gospels, the Psalms, and the Proverbs, and takes a prose passage from Phillips Brooks. The metrical selections are divided equally between male and

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female writers, and such poetic distinction as there is in them is certainly not pre-eminently on the side of the latter. A fairly discriminating florilegium, indeed, from the sum of English metrics would show that parentage has evoked a higher order of thought as well as of expression from the poets than parentage through maternity has from the poetesses. In other words, in a field of experience peculiarly their own, women do not seem to have been carried by emotion, introspection, or imagination to heights of poetic utterance unattainable by the other sex. This is at least curious.

Mrs. Elaine Goodale Eastman sings in her "Madonna" (p. 7):

"And yet to no eye save the mother's
Life's difficult secret is plain;
She has sounded the deeps of creation,
She has passed through the furnace of pain."

But has she made this secret plain to the other half of creation? Mary Felton (p. 86) kisses tenderly her baby's feet

"With thoughts which none but mothers understand"

—possibly; but some fathers' thoughts on a like provocation have been much more valuable, intrinsically and poetically. There is nothing within these covers to compare with that stirring "Christmas Carol" of Coleridge's, of which the third stanza reads:

"She listened to the tale divine,
And closer still the Babe she prest;
And while she cried, The Babe is mine!
The milk rushed faster to her breast:
Joy rose within her like a summer's morn;
Peace, Peace on Earth! the Prince of Peace is born."

One may compare this directly with the treatment of the same theme in Mary D. Brine's "The New-Born King" (p. 30).

Again to quote Coleridge, let us ask if the following extract from his Ode to the Duchess of Devonshire suggests his own sex, or is not as purely feminine as any woman could have made the same train of thought:

"You were a mother! That most holy name,
Which Heaven and Nature bless,
I may not vilely prostitute to those
Whose infants owe them less
Than the poor caterpillar owes
Its gaudy parent fly.
You were a mother! at your bosom fed
The babes that loved you. You, with laughing eye,
Each twilight thought, each nascent feeling read,
Which you yourself created. O! delight!
A second time to be a mother,
Without the mother's bitter groans.
Another thought, and yet another,
By touch or taste, by looks or tones,
O'er growing sense to roll,
The mother of your infant's soul."

The juxtaposition of the fly and the Duchess reminds us that science, or the perception of fact, is surmised to be at the bottom of what is called the present break in high poetical production. We may be sure it will not extirpate poetizing, and equally sure that the poets will find a *modus vivendi* with it, as Tennyson foreshadowed in his "By an Evolutionist." When that concord arrives, what will have become of the religious view of the child as a divine gift, or even of the formula, "The Lord giveth, the Lord taketh away"?

A Dictionary of the Drama. By W. Davenport Adams. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. 1904.

This is the first of two volumes of which the purpose and general scope are tersely set forth in the preface—"to provide the student with a handy means of ready reference to the leading facts of the history of the theatre in the United Kingdom and the United States." In the list of subjects are playhouses and their designers, plays and play-writers, actors, critics, scenic and musical illustrators, theatrical terms and stage literature. In other words, the work professes to give, in alphabetical epitome, a digest of everything of importance contained in the vast extant body of British and American theatrical publications, whether inventive, biographical, or descriptive, together with special information not to be had elsewhere. This, plainly, is a large undertaking, even though the author expressly disclaims any attempt at an impossible completeness; and the comparative fulness, the compactness, and general accuracy with which it has been accomplished furnish conclusive proof of the most laborious and careful compilation. Beyond question the book will be an immense convenience, not only to contemporary writers about the stage, but to all earnest students of the literary theatre, who will find in it abundant clues to special and curious knowledge, especially concerning the characters and plays of the older drama, once famous, but long forgotten, except by the very few. Whether the book is likely to be in active demand by the public at large is another question. Certainly no theatrical library can afford to be without it.

A tolerably careful cross-examination of the six hundred pages of which this volume is composed, including alphabetical matter from A to G inclusive, indicates that the record of the British stage is remarkably full and correct and well up to date. Nothing of real importance seems to have been omitted, while a mass of matter of no imaginable consequence has been preserved. The main defect of the work, indeed, is due to the absence of judicious editing. There is no pretence, of course, of supplying an index to every actor, dead or living, or to every piece that has ever been played or entered at Stationers' Hall. Some principle of selection must have been applied, but the nature of it defies conjecture. Names of some of the most ephemeral farces, the silliest burlesques, and most worthless plays, as well as of actors of no repute or significance, occupy space which might easily have been used to better purpose. In the allotment of space to actors of the second, third, or fourth rate the same lack of proportion is manifest. The failure to make any mention of Sarah Bernhardt, Coquelin, or Duse, or other foreign players, is doubtless deliberate—in one sense they do not belong to the British stage; but surely the fact of their long and brilliant connection with it was worth a brief note. Other omissions are more strange. Charles Frohman is referred to as the manager of the Duke of York's Theatre, but there is not a word concerning his control of the Syndicate, which is one of the most portentous influences for the British theatrical future. Perhaps this may come later under "Syndicate." A curious slip is the description of Asia Booth Clarke, wife of John S. Clarke, as the daughter of Edwin Booth, who was her younger brother. The quoted dates ought to have revealed this error.

As a condensed record of American stage history, especially during the last twenty-five years, the Dictionary is less satisfactory. In all matters relating to the later part of the eighteenth and the first three-quarters of the nineteenth century it is well informed, but many of the theatrical books published during the last decade seem to have escaped observation. Here again the principle of selection is most arbitrary and puzzling. Some players of very recent date and very shadowy repute are carefully noted, while many long-established favorites are excluded. Thus, there is no mention of Nat Goodwin, or Henrietta Crosman, or William Faversham, Ethel Barrymore, Georgia Cayvan, or Viola Allen. Among favorite players of an older date whose names do not appear are George Boniface, William Floyd, Edward Eddy, Mrs. F. B. Conway, Effie Germon, Susan Denning, Ben de Bar, and Harry Edwards. Some of these, it should be noted, were known in London as well as here. A paragraph devoted to Kate Claxton does not refer to "The Two Orphans," one of the most successful plays of modern times, with which she was identified for thirty years. For an account of the Boston theatres the searcher is referred to W. W. Clapp's work, published in 1852. Among American dramatists there is no mention of T. B. Aldrich, although his masterly little "Mercedes" has been performed in London; of W. C. De Mille, Horace Fry, or Leonard Grover. The name of A. R. Cazauran appears, but without allusion to the inestimable work he did for the Union Square Theatre.

Other omissions could doubtless be discovered, but the book is, nevertheless, a very good one, and the investigator, in looking for slips, is constantly surprised by finding instead new evidence of thoroughness.

Modern Musical Drift. By W. J. Henderson. Longmans, Green & Co.

"Where doth dear music go?" asks Mr. Henderson in a prefatory poem addressed to Mr. James Huneker. "To the dogs," is the answer given by his book. Mr. Henderson has suffered many winters of discontent in the concert halls and opera houses of New York, and has now, apparently, reached a point where every entertainment seems to him a public nuisance, every player or singer an enemy of the republic. In the dim and distant past, when he wrote his Life of Wagner (1901), he still found much to admire, even in the despicable "Parsifal." The readers of that work were told concerning it that "its moving power lies in its grasp on the secret life of every man and woman who goes to witness its performance"; that "its musical plan is one of peculiar power, and its outward aspects are of great beauty"; that the second act is "rich in luscious melody, spontaneous, dance-like in form and color"; that in the whole work "the combination of the musical ideas is so subtle, the building of the large mood-pictures of which they are the elements so masterly, the effect of the general result so potent with the hearer, that," etc. In 'Modern Musical Drift,' on the contrary, we are told that "Parsifal" is "the child of Wagner's artistic decrepitude," "a most imposing pageant set to unimposing music"; that its poem is "almost utterly devoid of those great basic elements which make human life dramatic for men and women"; that the Klingsor scene is "cheap and paltry claptrap"; that the flower-maiden music is "'Tannhäuser' and water, and very poor water at that"; that the last act is "a desert of tedium, with oases of musical verdure," and so on.

Which of these two Hendersons is the

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bewildered reader to follow as a guide? And what is he to think of Wagner as a poet? For years Mr. Henderson has done good service by urging opera-goers to pay more attention to the Wagner poems if they would fully comprehend the music. In the biography he says (in the chapter on "Tristan"): "As is invariably the case, his treatment of the story draws together all the beauties of the original material and moulds them into a compact, consistent whole, instinct with dramatic force and poetic beauty." In the new volume he apologizes for his enthusiasm, and declares that Wagner was "just a dramatist, and nothing more." However, he kindly admits that he was a genius, after all, and proceeds to analyze the Nibelung poems in a quite friendly and sympathetic spirit, calculated to soothe the feelings of Wagnerites ruffled by his remarks on "Parsifal"—remarks, by the way, that are strangely similar to those made by Mr. Huneker a year ago and by the late Dr. Hanslick twenty-two years ago. There is nothing new under the sun (or in the *Sun*), and, in connection with this whole affair, it is interesting to recall the words of Saint-Saëns regarding one of Wagner's music dramas: "A thousand critics writing each a thousand lines a day for ten years would injure this work about as much as a child's breath would go toward overthrowing the pyramids of Egypt"; and the remark of the historian, Dr. Riemann, that "criticisms like those of Moritz Hauptmann on Wagner's early operas up to 'Tannhäuser,' or those of Hanslick on the later ones, may be left safely to their fate; they will provoke the pitying smiles of future generations."

The chapter on "Isolde's Serving-Woman" is excellent, and does much to break the force of Mr. Henderson's "confession." In the following section of eighty pages he parts company with Mr. Huneker; he does not particularly admire Richard Strauss. Why, then, give so much space to him? Why not devote chapters to the real men of genius of our time—to Grieg, Saint-Saëns, MacDowell, and others? Alas! our author would hardly rank them as men of genius. In this very volume he pokes fun at Saint-Saëns, and concerning even Liszt he says: "The abbé was something of a mystic, too, but he knew he was not a genius." Now, this is most reprehensible. Mr. Henderson has no right to mislead his readers on this point. Liszt's letters show, *passim*, that he believed in his own genius; one of his favorite expressions was: "I can wait." Richard Strauss, a mere imitator of Liszt and Berlioz, is now receiving the honors and the attention withheld from those men during their lifetime. This Mr. Henderson should have made clear in his lengthy and suggestive historic discourse on Strauss and his musical ancestry.

His final chapter, "Aux Italiens," is concerned with Italian opera of to-day and of the time when "Lucia" was created, which opera the author happily calls "the classic of the musically unprogressive."

An Irishman's Story. By Justin McCarthy. Macmillan Co. 1904.

This is intended as a personal rather than a political narrative, the author having kept it out of the current of the political business of his life as far as might be, endeavoring to make his account a simple autobiography. Nevertheless, he was, throughout his life, so steeped in politics that in the end we get a picture of a politician, or rather devotee of a political cause. Of the author as a novelist, as an historian, as a traveller, as a lecturer and as a journalist, we hear a great deal, but we cannot help feeling throughout that, pleasant reading as this part of the book is, the portion of the author's career on which it is based was all secondary to the great object of his life, the establishment of freedom in Ireland. Mr. McCarthy tells us that he has been dependent upon his pen, and he has worked hard with it; but he cannot be said to have played an important part in literature. His simple and direct style is admirably adapted to narrative, and if we were asked to pick out the piece of work by which he is likely to be longest remembered, we should guess that it would be the 'History of Our Own Times.' In the present volume, after all is said, we have found more interest in the chapters which relate to the Parnell Commission, the events which took place in Committee Room Fifteen, and our author's temporary headship of the anti-Parnell wing of the Irish party, than in anything else, except, perhaps, the reminiscences of his early youth in Ireland.

Mr. McCarthy's life—there is no boasting or egotism in these simple pages—has been unquestionably that of a patriot in the proper sense. Honor he has obtained, but no profit; and toward the close he had to go back to Ireland to be hooted and abused for daring to lend his efforts to keep his party to a sane course. Through his connection with the Irish Exhibition he became involved in pecuniary losses, with which, but for his altruism, he would probably never have been burdened; it was a case of *sic vos non vobis*, as we may say, "with a vengeance"; and one cannot but regret that the liability could not have been once for all lifted from his shoulders by those for whom he had labored so unselfishly. Throughout his life he had been distracted by that nightmare of generous spirits—the constant necessity of working at a career of drudgery in order to be able to devote himself to his beloved cause. A physical breakdown of some sort was to have been foreseen. The reader is relieved in the end to find that Literature has made an amends with a pension for the damage done by politics.

For many years, almost the working lifetime of an ordinary man, Mr. McCarthy sat in the House of Commons for Longford. He differed from many other representatives of Irish seats in being more cosmopolitan. He knew America, he knew England, he had some acquaintance with Europe; he was a citizen of the republic of letters. Parnell himself, great leader as he was, was provincial in being bitter, and it is curious to see how badly, when the great crisis of his life came, he gauged public opinion. Here Mr. McCarthy's mildness stood him in good stead.

This quality of mildness gives to the book a flavor of a rather odd sort. Where we might have expected violent opinions to emerge, we find ourselves in an atmosphere of complete serenity. Mr. McCarthy loves his country, but he does not hate England or the House of Commons. He has closed his career there with the good wishes of all parties, and his autobiography is a pleasant message of good will from one finally withdrawn from active life.

Heroes of the Storm. By William D. O'Connor. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 1904.

This selected collection of records of wrecks on the coasts and lakes of the United States appeared in the first instance in various annual reports of our Life-Saving Service. The late Mr. O'Connor, an official of the Bureau, compiled them from memoranda of subordinates. In their present form he is designated as their author. The fact of these records having already been printed by the Government as official documents in no wise detracts from their interest. The worthy work of the Life-Saving Service on our coasts and lakes cannot secure too wide publicity. Under the above taking title, it is to be hoped these papers will meet with popular favor. The title, in many instances, applies with as much force to those who are rescued as to their rescuers. In a howling winter gale, with ice making with every break of a wave and encasing hull and rigging of a stranded ship, there is no more dogged heroism than is displayed by the benumbed or frost-bitten sailorman in hauling in the line shot across his ship by life-savers on the beach, and in setting up the hawser for the employment of the breeches buoy. Or what is more trying to the nerves or requires greater fortitude in the shipwrecked, in the same winter gale, than to be lashed aloft in the rigging of a ship, slowly freezing to death in full view of blazing fires on the shore, two hundred yards to leeward, while the life-saving crews stand helpless, unable to launch a boat on account of the raging surf, or to shoot a line into the rigging with any hope of the chilled castaways being able to secure it? Under precisely these conditions five men who had taken refuge in the rigging of a schooner stranded in a fierce winter gale on the south shore of Long Island a few years ago, dropped one by one, frozen stiff, into the boiling sea.

For the harvesting of wrecks our coast is a hospitable one. From Cape Cod to Monomoy Point, from two miles more or less west of Montauk Point on the Long Island shore, thence along the New Jersey and southern littorals to the coral reefs of Florida, our beaches are of sand, with an outer bar of the same material running parallel with them two hundred yards more or less distant. Yet on no rocky coast are so many vessels stranded or totally lost as on our great stretches of treacherous shoals; and nowhere is a Life-Saving Service more necessary or more effectively employed. Of details connected with the rescue of shipwrecked mariners and ocean travellers 'Heroes of the Storm' offers a copious supply.

The Voyages of Pedro Fernandez de Quiros, 1595-1606. Translated and Edited by Sir Clements Markham, K.C.B., F.R.S. London: The Hakluyt Society. Two volumes.

This fresh contribution to the notable list of the Hakluyt Society, the translating and editing being its president's, relates to the Spanish attempts at the close of the sixteenth and beginning of the seventeenth century to discover the great southern con-

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tinent then supposed to exist at the antipodes of Africa and shown on many maps. Alvaro de Mendaña had discovered the Solomon Islands in 1565, and in 1595 made a second trip for the exploration of the archipelago of which they were thought to be a part, if not also of the continental land which it was generally assumed by cartographers must exist in the southern seas, to "balance," as it were, the land and water account of the universe. Quiros was his chief pilot on this second expedition, which resulted in nothing more than the discovery of a number of unimportant islands south of the equator, and in an ill-advised attempt at settlement on the island of Santa Cruz, east of New Guinea.

Quiros spent eight years in efforts which were finally rewarded by his being dispatched from Peru in 1604 for the discovery of the "Southern Continent," having worn out the Court of Spain by his importunities and having been aided by the authority of the Pope, eager for the redemption of the thousands, if not millions, of souls confidently presumed to inhabit the yet undiscovered realms. Quiros, had he kept on his course as originally mapped out, would have discovered New Zealand, and possibly the continent of Australia (which has taken its name, at any rate, from the grandiloquent title of "Australia of the Holy Spirit" that Quiros conferred upon his whilom settlement on the largest island of the New Hebrides group of Capt. Cook's later discoveries). By turning again toward the equator, he lost his great opportunity, and Australia was left to be discovered by another race in another century. Disaffection on shipboard had something to do with the failure, as it did with the tame ending of Quiros's voyages (for in the eight succeeding years he frittered away his life endeavoring to get another commission in the southern seas); but his discoveries were notable, nevertheless, and the journey of his second in command, with the two vessels from which Quiros became separated, resulted in the discovery of Torres Strait (named after this commander) and the exploration of the south and west coasts of New Guinea.

The documents presented in these two volumes dovetail, to some extent, into early Spanish history in the Philippines; for Torres steered from New Guinea and the Moluccas to Manila, as Quiros himself had in 1595 taken the mutinous and disease-ridden company on board the vessels of Mendaña (who died in Santa Cruz) to Manila through Guam. Quiros's account of this voyage, in particular, contains some few interesting data regarding the Philippines of the time. His own reports of the two voyages (published at Madrid in 1876) form the principal part of this work. They were probably written by Belmonte Bermudez, a young poet, his companion; and their descriptions of new fruits and animals, of the encounters with strange peoples, nearly always disastrous for the latter, and of the high-sounding formalities of taking possession of new lands, not to mention the human strifes and jealousies aboard, make reading for which one may well lay aside the modern "historical novel."

The volumes and the accompanying maps are put forth in the solid, but tasteful, manner one expects from the Hakluyt Society. The editing has been excellently done; the translation, it would seem, not quite so well.

Japanese Life in Town and Country. By George William Knox. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

For the American school of writers on Japan, it has been the congenial task to seek to understand and make known the workings of the Japanese mind. Others have dealt more with externals, these with psychology. True to the tendency of his fellow-countrymen, Dr. Knox has sought to know the inner, rather than the outer man of Nippon, and his charming pages are concerned with mind rather than matter. Keenly as the student will enjoy this rather scholastic work, rich in academic refinements of theme and style, the general reader will be disappointed in seeking a picture of life in its daily course and average routine. Both where dwellings mass and paddy-fields spread over the landscape, the author has dwelt long, but one would hardly guess this from his text, which smells too much of the lamp, and suggests pigeonhole accumulations emptied at the publisher's call. Perspective overpowers foreground. We have history rather than description. Nevertheless, text, illustrations, map and index make a delightful book, all the more welcome because the ablest scholar in Japanese Confucianism that America has yet produced, has here given us impressions of man and nature in the Archipelago.

Five chapters, in rapid, vivid picturing, tell of the point of view, the tradition, Asiatic civilization, the feudal wars and the awakening. A little more knowledge of economics and the forces of nature would have much enhanced the value of these clear, condensed and illuminating sketches. Yet they are such as only a scholar and a philosopher could write. In the four chapters on Buddhism, the religion of the common people; Confucianism, the religion of educated men; philosophy for the people; and the way of the "Samurai"—we have a master hand leading us into the world of Japanese thought. Few, indeed, of the many dwellers in Japan have examined the creeds, the evolution of thought, and the mental environment of the natives of Nippon with more penetrating discernment.

In two late chapers on the common folks, but hardly with the success of Hamerton, who brought France into our own homes, Dr. Knox portrays and philosophizes. In the three chapters devoted to the "Samurai" he describes the evolution, the status in old and the career in new Japan of these virtual creators and leaders of the militant nation. No pictures of Tosa, home of Itagaki and Kataoka, leaders of political progress and liberalism, out of whose mountains the ancient oracle declared freedom was to flow, can be found in literature like those given in choicest diction in this book. In this part of the work, including Arai Hakuseki's wonderful revelation in autobiography of eighteenth-century Japan, the author is at his very best. The charm of it all is that Dr. Knox writes from first-hand acquaintance with original documents. In telling us, for example, of language, literature and education, he is no echo, but a searcher. In balancing opposite opinions, while his judgments are clear, his sympathies are manifest and frankly confessed as being necessary to true interpretation.

Experimental Psychology and its Bearing upon Culture. By George Malcolm Stratton. The Macmillan Co. 8vo, pp. 331.

This book, scientifically of no great importance, is charmingly written, and is as thoroughly sound as it is popular. We are here introduced to the science of experimental psychology nearly as it appears to the researcher himself. We remark in the new science the failure of the extravagant hopes of forty years ago, without at all acknowledging that its present state bids us despair of greater things yet to come with profounder methods of reasoning, and without depreciating the few truths of real importance that have been ascertained. Perhaps Professor Stratton makes his subject appear less scientific than it really is by being a bit too fond of discussions. We will not say that he sets up absolute men of straw in order to afford his readers the instructive exercise of knocking them down; but it does seem to us that he has now and then withheld decisive silencers of sundry flimsy arguments for the sake of considering them from several points of view. For example, the question whether mental phenomena are susceptible of measurement, to which a whole chapter is devoted, could have been settled at once by the remark that the logico-mathematicians have demonstrated (as a moment's attention to Clifford's 'Analytical Metrics' would show) that number never can signify anything but relative order of succession.

Suppose there were no solid bodies in the world, but everything was liquid: that would not involve any alteration of the properties of pure space. Or suppose that the law of the displacement of bodies we called "rigid" were so different from what it is that while all parts of them that lay along straight lines should always remain in straight lines, yet the lengths, breadths, and thicknesses should be different according to their positions in space. To suppose that is not to suppose that pure space would be anywise different from the space of actual fact; the bodies in it would alone have different properties from those they actually have; and our present designations of lengths would have whatever truth to pure space they now have. But we should then, no doubt, make all our measurements with such "rigid" standards as we could then procure; and such measurement (so long as it was self-consistent) would be just as true to pure space as ours is. The truth is, that the relation of more and less is one thing, and a system of quantity quite another, and that quantity does not belong to space in itself, or to any continuum in itself, but belongs to one continuum (say our yard-stick) in its changing relations to another. Measurement has all the truth that it belongs to its nature to have if it represents the order of succession of parts, the "connectivity," as mathematicians say.

For example, when Ptolemy marked six grades of brightness among stars and numbered them successively, it was a mathematical necessity that those numbers and the fractional divisions of their intervals should be capable of being employed in useful computations (by least squares, for

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instance), since they, at all events, expressed the *betweennesses* of the different amounts of light received from the stars, and Ptolemy's values necessarily must be some mathematical function of the amount of light. Those star-magnitudes had come to be traditional among astronomers, who had inserted intermediate "tenths of magnitudes" when photometry was first successfully applied to the light of the stars by Seidel. It then turned out that not only was there in fact such a law of connection between the values of the star-magnitudes and the quantities of light (as there necessarily must be), but, furthermore, that this law was no other than Fechner's psychophysical law. Ptolemy had made the differences between successive magnitudes such as appeared to him equal (though these differences were so large that he subdivided them, ultimately); and that mode of estimating the quantity of light-sensation was in sufficient accord with the principle that a given *ratio* of physical brightness between two stars gives the same *difference* of psychological brightness whether on a very clear night, when the stars shine bright, or on a night when they are not nearly as bright. The "photometric magnitudes" of the stars now universally employed by astronomers do not essentially differ from the magnitudes of Ptolemy, except for a small modification made for the sake of facility of computation.

Since we are always able, subject to more or less uncertainty, to arrange feelings in orders of succession, it follows that they are capable of being measured, with probable errors smaller or greater, such as belong to all measurements.

In like manner, the question of the nature of "subconscious" thought, which occupies two chapters, and concerning which much inconsequential talk is retailed, could at once have been put upon a scientific footing by first establishing certain incontrovertible logical principles resting on mathematics, which show exactly what ought to be our attitude in view of the given facts—an attitude substantially the very same that Professor Stratton adopts, but which his discursive treatment may lead readers to deem less scientific than it really is.

The author naturally makes those parts of his science the most interesting in which he has himself made important advances; as, for example, in regard to the enjoyment of sensations. The contrast between the graceful form of a Grecian vase and the horrid crooked path of the eye as it contemplates that form is curious indeed. But to a catalogue of the volume's interesting points there would scarce be an end.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, Arthur Vaughan. The Electrical Transmission of Energy. D. Van Nostrand Co. $5 net.
Abbott, Mary Winchester. Browning and Meredith. Boston: Richard G. Badger.
Angus, D. C. Japan. Cassell & Co. $1.
Arnold, Robert Brandon. Scientific Fact and Metaphysical Reality. Macmillan Co. $3.25.
Artist's Love Story, An. Edited by Oswald G. Knapp. Longmans, Green & Co. $3.50 net.
Bacon, Benjamin Wisner. The Story of St. Paul. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50 net.
Baker, Emile Kip. Out of the Northland. Macmillan Co.
Benn, R. Davis. Style in Furniture. Longmans, Green & Co. $6 net.
Brackett, Edward A. My House. Boston: Richard G. Badger.
Brandt, Charles E. The Key to the Kingdom. Chicago: Winona Publishing Co. 50 cents net.
Briggs, Le Baron Russell. Routine and Ideals. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1 net.
Brown, Arthur Judson. New Forces in Old China. Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50 net.
Brown, Katherine Holland. Diane. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Browning, Elizabeth Barrett. Sonnets from the Portuguese. Boston: H. M. Caldwell Co.
Castaigne, André. Fata Morgana. Century Co. $1.50.
Chapman, Edward Mortimer. The Dynamic of Christianity. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25 net.
Chater, Melville. Little Love Stories of Manhattan. Grafton Press. $1.25.
Coe, George Albert. Education in Religion and Morals. Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.35 net.
Collodi, C. The Adventures of Pinocchio. Translated from the Italian by W. S. Cramp. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Connor, Ralph. Gwen. Fleming H. Revell Co. 75 cents net.
Cope, Henry F. The Bonanza Bible Class. Chicago: Winona Publishing Co. $1 net.
Corbett, F. St. John. A History of British Poetry. Imported by Scribners. $6 net.
Crocker, Francis B. Electric Engineering. D. Van Nostrand Co. $3.
Cubberley, Elwood P. Syllabus of Lectures on the History of Education. Macmillan Co.
Cumming, David. Handbook of Lithography. Macmillan Co. $2.
Danby, Frank. Baccarat. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $1.50.
Davidson, Thomas. The Education of the Wage-Earners. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Day, Lewis F. Ornament and its Application. Imported by Scribners. $3.25 net.
Dexter, Orrando Perry. Dexter Genealogy. 1642-1904. American News Co. $10 net.
Dodds, R. Clarence. Elisha, the Man of God. Chicago: Winona Publishing Co. $1.25 net.
Dyer, Henry. Dai Nippon. Imported by Scribners. $3.50 net.
Erskine, Mrs. Stewart. London as an Art City. Imported by Scribners. $1 net.
Euripidis Fabulæ. Edited by Gilbert Murray. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Henry Frowde.
Everett, William. The Italian Poets since Dante. Scribners. $1.50 net.
Eyre, Archibald. The Custodian. Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.
Flint, Robert. Philosophy as Scientia Scientiarum, and a History of Classifications of the Sciences. Imported by Scribners. $4.50 net.
Fossey, Charles. Manuel d'Assyriologie. Tome I. Paris: Ernest Leroux.
Ganz, Hugo. The Land of Riddles. Harpers. $2 net.
Garis, Howard R. Isle of Black Fire. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Gocher, W. H. Wadsworth, or, The Charter Oak. Published by the Author. $2.
Goldenberg, Samuel L. Lace; Its Origin and History. Brentano.
Gray, James M. How to Master the English Bible. Chicago: Winona Publishing Co. 40 cents net.
Greene, Sarah P. McL. Cape Cod Folks. Boston: De Wolfe, Fiske & Co. $1.50 net.
Harper, William R. Religion and the Higher Life. University of Chicago Press. $1 net.
Holbein, Hans. Drawings of. Imported by Scribners. $2.50 net.
Holdsworth, Annie. A New Paolo and Francesca. John Lane. $1.50.
Holland, Clive. A Japanese Romance. F. A. Stokes Co. $1.50.
Hopkins, John W., and P. H. Underwood. A First Book of Algebra. Macmillan Co. 50 cents.
Hyne, C. J. Cutcliffe. Atoms of Empire. Macmillan Co. $1.50.
Jacobs, W. W. Dialstone Lane. Scribners. $1.50.
James, Henry. The Golden Bowl. 2 vols. Scribners. $2.60.
Jastrow, jr., Morris. Die Religion Babyloniens und Assyriens. Part VII. Giessen: J. Ricker'sche Verlagsbuchhandlung.
Jerome, Jerome K. American Wives, and Others. F. A. Stokes Co. $1.50.
Johnston, Howard A. Scientific Faith. Chicago: Winona Publishing Co. $1.50 net.
Keary, A. and E. The Heroes of Asgard. Macmillan Co.
Kellor, Frances. Out of Work. Putnams. $1.25 net.
Knapp, Adeline. Upland Pastures. San Francisco: Paul Elder. $3 net.
Knight, William. Retrospect. Imported by Scribners. $2.25 net.
Lee, Frank T. Bible Study Popularized. Chicago: Winona Publishing Co. $1.25 net.
Lee, Sidney. Great Englishmen of the Sixteenth Century. Scribners. $1.75 net.
Lewis, Arthur. The Life and Work of the Rev. E. J. Peck among the Eskimos. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.75.
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